

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1811.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1899.

NO. 15.

## HEMP SEED.

Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,  
(Jan-2mo) LEXINGTON, KY.

G. N. PARRIS.

DEALER IN

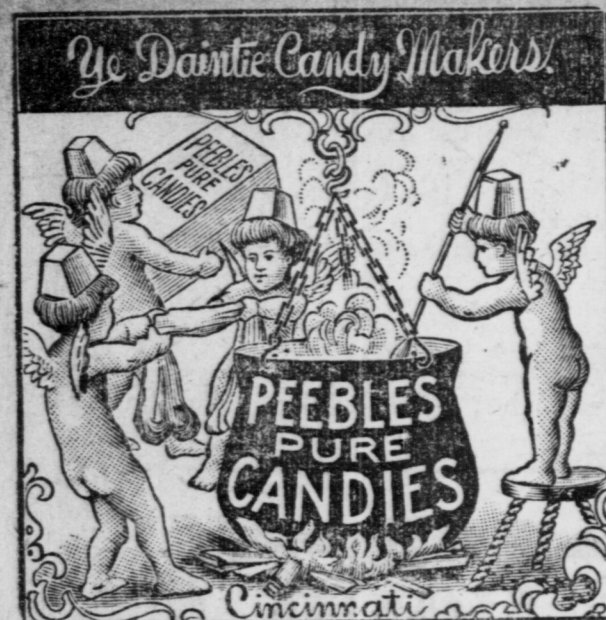
Groceries and Fruits,

MAIN STREET.

OPPOSITE EXPRESS OFFICE.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

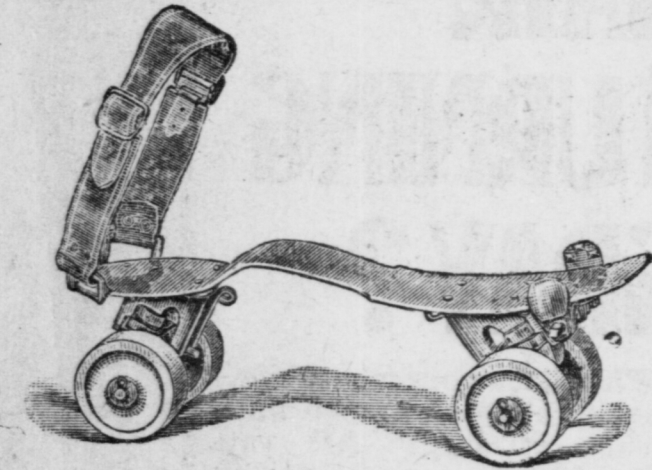
Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



**ALWAYS DAINTY** The work of bright, clean as a parlor, make it positive that Peables' Candy is always dainty.  
**ALWAYS PURE** Money cannot buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in the manufacture of Peables' Candy, an absolute guarantee that it is always pure and wholesome.  
**ALWAYS FRESH** AGENTS are supplied daily from the factory with Peables' Candy, insuring that it is always fresh and delicious. Superior to others, but price no higher. Try it.  
Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line always on hand.

The Joseph R. Peables' Sons Co.  
JOSEPH S. PEEBLES, Pres't.  
Cincinnati, O.

We desire to establish agencies for Lyleburn Fruit Cakes—1 lb. tins. A great trade winner.



M. C. HENLEY'S  
CELEBRATED

Roller Skates!

Not a "CYCLE SKATE," or an experiment, but the only practical scientific RINK SKATE on the market. Over two millions of HENLEY'S SKATES sold in this and other countries.

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Attorney-At-Law.  
Paris, Kentucky.

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Phone 58.

## FOR SALE.

A first-class, power Grinding Mill, standard make, will grind 60 to 75 barrels ear corn per day, with 10-horse power. Will sell cheap.  
R. P. BARNETT.

The very best compensation my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.  
W. O. HINTON, Agent.

## SORE LUNGS

Sore lungs, pain in the chest and painful breathing are quickly relieved and cured by the old reliable specific, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This remarkable remedy breaks up a cold in one night and is, without doubt, the very best medicine for all affections of the throat and lungs. It has cured thousands and will cure you. It never disappoints. Try it at once.

Dr. Bull's  
Cough Syrup

Will quickly heal Sore Lungs. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

FANCY California evaporated fruits.  
(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Town.

Mrs. Martha Shockley is quite ill again.

Thos. McIntyre is much better the past week.

Bruce Feeback visited friends at Lair Sunday.

Dwight Bowden visited his mother, in Paris, Sunday.

John W. Bedford has been quite ill for the past week.

Addison Turner is in Cincinnati this week on the breaks.

Messrs. T. Righter and Kirby Denton visited here Sunday.

Miss Nannie Bowden, of Paris, visited relatives here, Sunday.

Mr. John Wigelsworth, of Pointexter visited friends here Sunday.

Dr. A. J. Hitt left Friday for a trip to New Orleans and Old Mexico.

Julian Adair, of Georgetown College, was here Sunday to visit friends.

Miss Fannie Vimont is visiting Mrs. Wm. Throckmorton, at Cynthiana.

Mrs. Romulus Payne and son and daughter are guests of Mrs. G. S. Allen.

Miss Florence Bass has a class in shorthand and type-writing at Cynthiana.

Chas. N. Johnson had an attack of vertigo Monday, while at work in the store.

Mrs. Claude Vimont returned Friday from a visit with her father, at Sharpburg.

Miss Mary Parnell is the guest of Misses Jennie and Bessie Parnell this week.

Miss Sadie Hart of Paris, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. M. Miller, this week.

Dr. N. H. McKinney is attending the Dentists' Association this week, at Louisville.

Dr. Julius Parnell, of Paris, has located here and taken office room with Dr. C. B. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson have gone to house-keeping with her father, Roe Evans on Main street.

Miss Fannie Beeding left Tuesday for Cincinnati where she will take a position in a millinery store.

W. V. Shaw and Jas. Woolums have the thanks of many citizens for getting a car of coal, last week.

For first-class laundry work leave your laundry with J. Will Clarke at Corrington & Smedley's.

If you want your collars and cuffs well laundered send them to Will Clark at Corrington & Smedley's.

Thos. McClintock, J. T. McClelland, E. P. Clarke and A. T. Moffit attended Mt. Sterling court yesterday.

The ladies of Millersburg are getting up a petition for a Curfew Law urging its adoption by the City Council.

The L. & N. Railroad brought in several cars of coal Sunday, which broke the coal famine for the present.

Miss Lizzie McClintock has returned from Owensville, where she taught in the City School for the past year.

Rev. J. O. A. Vaughn, of Maysville, will preach the opening sermon for the Missionary Institute, Tuesday night.

For first-class work send to Bourbon Steam Laundry. Work guaranteed; no neck-bands free.

J. WILL CLARK, Agt.

Earl Current left this morning to attend the Mid-Winter Carnival at Cincinnati in the interest of the Training School. He is entered in four foot races.

Having sold my interest in the grocery business I desire to thank my friends and patrons for their liberal patronage while in business. Respectfully yours,  
(tf) T. D. JUDY.

Jos. Case, who lives near Tarr's Station, came home from Paris Tuesday night with frozen feet, and they were subsequently amputated. Case died Saturday at noon.

Having purchased the half interest of T. D. Judy's in the grocery business, I will continue the business at the same stand. Thanking you for patronage, I respectfully solicit your trade in the future.  
(tf) FRANK COLLIER.

Chas. N. Johnson, one of the most accommodating and popular young clerks of our town, will assist Frank Collier in his grocery.

Miss Lelia McClintock left to-day for Chicago to spend a month with Miss Charlotte Rightman, who visited her sister, Miss Jimmie, who is a teacher at the Chicago University.

Henry Kavanaugh, colored, died here Saturday. He was buried yesterday by the colored I. O. O. F., which had representatives here from Carlisle and Cynthiana. Kavanaugh had received quite a sum in sick benefits from said order.

I will give you the highest market price in groceries for your butter, eggs, alive and dressed poultry, and bacon. A full line of fresh groceries, canned goods oranges and lemons, bananas, apples and vegetables always on hand. Give me a call.  
(tf) FRANK COLLIER.

DIED.—Jas. Talbott, aged 76 years, 7 months and 4 days, died Friday at 7 a. m., at his home on the Cynthiana pike, 4 miles north of Millersburg. His wife died about 12 years ago. He leaves 10 children—Mrs. Jas. McKee, Cynthiana; M. Durham, Mt. Sterling, Mrs. Robt.

Osborne, Mason; Mrs. John Madison, Bourbon; Mrs. Wm. McKee, Bourbon; Will and John Talbott, Atlanta; Arthur, Stanley and Charles, Millersburg. The pall-bearers were: Dr. R. J. R. Tilton, Willis Boston, Dr. I. R. Beet, N. B. Wilson, T. J. Jones, Thos. McClintock, Jos. A. Miller, J. W. Cromwell, H. H. Vanhook, J. G. Allen, and the remains were interred Sunday morning at Battle Grove Cemetery, Cynthiana. Services were held at the residence by Rev. B. C. Herr. The deceased had his life insured in the New York Life for \$10,000.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

John Barnes and J. Wall Wilson will open a skating rink at Mt. Sterling.

Peter Vanhook, aged 102, died Sunday at the county infirmary in Harrison.

A Columbus (Ind.) man swallowed his false teeth while asleep and almost choked to death.

J. W. Watson & Co., distillers at Maysville, assigned yesterday to Ben Poyntz. Liabilities \$30,000.

John Fox, Jr., will shortly publish in Harper's Magazine "A Spanish War Story," which was written during the Santiago campaign.

Nearly 35,000 people have been vaccinated in Louisville since February 1, 1899, and others are being vaccinated at the rate of 2,000 a day.

Of the eighteen cases of meningitis reported in Henderson county eighteen are known to have been fatal. Twelve out of thirteen in the city of Henderson proved fatal.

## Strawberry Plants FOR SALE!

500,000 of best leading varieties, such as Buback, Haviland, Gandy and others. We sell in lots of 50, 100 or 1,000. Price, \$2 per 1,000. For further information, apply to or address,  
JOHN TRABUE,  
(till may) REIDERS MILLS, KY.

## SPRING, 1899. Trees, Plants, Vines.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits and every thing for Orchard, Lawn or Garden. We employ no agents but sell direct at reasonable prices. Strawberry and Tree Catalogues on application to  
H. F. HILLENMEYER,  
LEXINGTON, KY.  
Telephone 279.

## Public Sale OF Stock, Crop, Implements.

As Administrator of the estate of James Whaley, dec'd. I will sell at public sale, at his late residence, on the Redmon turnpike, seven miles North of Paris, on  
Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1899,  
at 9:30 a. m.:

1 bay mare; 2 horses;  
1 good work mule; 2 yearling colts;  
2 weanling colts;  
1 bay mare with pedigree;  
1 Shorthorn cow; 1 Jersey cow;  
1 calf;  
McCormick binder; mower;  
Randall harrow; 1 farm wagon;  
1 sled; 2 buggies;  
Lot of plows; gears, etc.;  
Corn in crib;  
Meat and lard; tobacco sticks;  
Hay and fodder;  
Corn in shock;  
Some household furniture.  
Terms made known on day of sale.  
JOHN C. TALBOTT,  
Administrator.  
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## Public Sale.

Having rented my farm I will offer at public sale, on  
Tuesday, February, 28th, 1899,  
the following property:

1 good work-mule;  
1 good work-horse;  
1 combined saddle and harness horse;  
2 combined saddle and harness mares;  
1 harness and work mare;  
Some fine Jersey cows and heifers;  
Also some grade cows and heifers:  
10 brood sows;  
1 1-horse wagon;  
1 4-horse wagon;  
1 1-horse cart;  
1 binder good as new;  
1 new disc grain drill;  
2 disc cultivators;  
1 rockaway;  
1 buggy;  
Roller plows, harrows and other things too numerous to mention.  
Sale to begin at 10 o'clock.  
TERMS.—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over that amount six months' time without interest.  
W. H. CLAY,  
ELIZABETH, KY.  
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Massie Building, on Third Street, Opposite L. & N. Depot.

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Fueling Sand, Domestic and Portland Cements, Salt, Lime.

GRAIN AND FIELD SEEDS OF ALL KINDS!

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO COAL.

A Complete Line of

OWENSBORO FARM WAGONS.

Telephone 77.

## THE QUEEN and CRESCENT.

Route, with its rail and steamer connections, forms the short line to Florida and West India points. Fast Double Daily Pullman Service through to Jacksonville.

The famous CINCINNATI, LIMITED solid vestibuled Queen & Crescent, and F.C. & P. Railway makes FLORIDA AND HAVANA service to Florida via the Southern Railway, and direct steamship connection on arrival at Miami (East Coast) or at Tampa (West Coast) for

Key West, Havana, Nassau, Santiago, San Juan, and all West India ports. 24 hours Cincinnati to Florida and Cincinnati to New Orleans. Free books and information by addressing,  
C. W. ZELL, DIV. PASS'GR AGENT, 4TH AND RACE STS., CINCINNATI, O.  
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W. C. RINEARSON, GEN'L PASS'GR AGENT CINCINNATI, O.

Interested in the South? Send 20 cts. to W. C. Rinearson, for New Illustrated Monthly, "Land and a Living," one year.

The Duhme Jewelry Company,  
Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, O.  
Long Distance Telephone, Call 870.

## DIAMOND CUTTERS.

All our Diamonds are Carefully selected in the rough, and cut in our Factory by Expert Diamond Cutters. We carry the Largest Stock in the West at the Lowest Prices.

SILVERSMITHS.	WATCHES.	STATIONERY.
Our stock of STERLING SILVER TOILET WARE and WEDDING SILVER is the most complete in the West. A few exclusive patterns of Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks at \$1.00 PER OUNCE.	We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated Patek, Philippe & Co. watches. Our stock in this line includes every grade and make known to the trade, at prices to suit everybody.	Our Department of Stationery and Engraving is thoroughly up-to-date, and complete in every respect.

Send for our Holiday Shopping List, containing many valuable suggestions. Mail orders promptly attended to. Goods sent to our Patrons on Selection.

## Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty.  
(9nov-11) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

## Coughed 20 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

HICKMOTH'S asparagus tips, equal to the fresh.  
F. B. McDERMOTT.

## WANTED.

Position, by March 1st, as Superintendent on a farm. Capable of attending to all business. First-class references. Address,  
Jos. M. WRIGHT,  
Paris, Ky.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,  
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,  
TUESDAY, FEB. 14, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.  
REFERENCE.—Every leading physician Paris, Kentucky.

## Cottage For Rent.

Nice cottage of four rooms, apply to  
C. ARNSPARGER.

## Sale Dinners.

If you are going to have a sale and wish to set a dinner at a reasonable price, call on  
GEORGE RASSENFOSS,  
(20sept2m) PARIS, KY.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the  
**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Will Kenney, M. D.,  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fifth and Pleasant Sts.  
OFFICE HOURS:  
7 to 10 a. m.  
2 to 4 p. m.  
7 to 8 p. m.  
(6anc-11)

## For Rent.

Five-room brick residence on Seventh street. Bath room and other conveniences. Apply to  
J. K. SPEARS.



## ON THE RETREAT.

The Americans Attacked While Retiring, But Drove the Rebels Back.

The Insurgents Are Massing in the Vicinity of Pateros—Some Are Coming From the North—The Insurgents Are Indignant.

MANILA, Feb. 17.—There was another clash Thursday between the Americans and insurgents. Four companies of volunteers which had been driving back the rebels southeast of the city were followed in when they retreated. At San Pedro Macati the Americans made a stand near a churchyard. The rebels closed in and warm fighting ensued for some time. The Californians finally advanced and took a ridge commanding the valley of the river. A gunboat went as far as the Pasig and poured shells into the jungle, cleaning out the rebels.

American provost officers have received information to the effect that natives in the city are preparing for general uprisings, and to this end are spying out the location and number of the guards.

Armed insurgents to the number of 106 have been captured in a house in Binondo. A large quantity of arms, money, uniforms and incriminating papers were also seized.

The Americans were warned by a friendly Chinaman that the uprising was to take place Thursday night, and that several boat loads of rifles and machetes had been landed at Ermita. In accordance with the policy of Gen. Otis not to extend the lines about Manila any further at present, the front already being nearly 25 miles long, portions of the California and Washington regiments, the 4th cavalry and Lieut. Hawthorne's mountain battery, which were about to make a concerted attack on the insurgents below Pateros, were withdrawn Thursday afternoon to their former positions along the river. A thousand or 1,200 insurgents are reported to be massing in that vicinity. Some are coming from the north.

HONG KONG, Feb. 17.—There is a rumor here that Aguinaldo is ready to quit hostilities with the United States on a cash basis. This is indignantly denied by the Filipino junta, despite the fact that the insurgent chief made a similar deal with the Spaniards.

MANILA, Feb. 18.—Extraordinary precautions to prevent a threatened uprising of the natives in the city continue to be taken.

More arrests of suspected Filipinos have been made. The rebel depot raided at Binondo Wednesday adjoins the residence of Col. Funston, of the Kansas regiment.

The native crews of the steamers Gloria, Don Jose, San Joaquin, San Pedro and Saturnus have killed their Spanish officers and handed the vessels over to the insurgents. The steamers had been flying the American flag since the surrender.

## Some Hope For Dreyfus.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—The election of M. Loubet to the presidency gives a ray of hope to the Dreyfusites. Although Loubet has never openly expressed himself, it is known that he favors a revision of the Dreyfus case and that his sense of justice will prompt him to see that justice is done the prisoner of Devil's Island. Loubet's position can be judged from the fact that he is being bitterly assailed by the anti-Dreyfusites.

## To Improve the Buffalo Bayou.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 20.—The house of the Texas legislature has adopted a resolution indicating the movement in Congress to secure an appropriation to make the Buffalo Bayou from Houston to the Gulf of Mexico navigable for deep draught ships, and urging the Texas members to give their hearty support to the appropriation, and secure its passage.

## Bad Freeze In Mexico.

MONTREY, Mex., Feb. 20.—Reports from nearly all points in Northern Mexico show that the intense cold spell wrought hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of damage to fruit and vegetables. The orange and peach crops will be a total failure.

## Prof. Stephens Found Guilty.

EASTON, Pa., Feb. 20.—Prof. Stephens, who has been on trial for a week past charged with setting fire to Pardee hall, Lafayette college, was found guilty at noon Saturday, the jury being out only an hour.

## Murdered and Robbed.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Feb. 20.—The bodies of Frank and John Valdez, brothers, have been found near Floresville. The men were murdered and robbed. Officers are investigating the case.

## King Oscar's Health Restored.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—The Daily Chronicle's Stockholm correspondent says that the health of King Oscar has been restored and that he has resumed the government amid general rejoicings.

An improved bicycle chain has small oil cups attached to the center of the block links, with orifices running to the bolts which connect the side links to the blocks, the bending of the chain in passing around the sprocket wheels allowing a small quantity of oil to leave the cup.

RACINE, O., Feb. 20.—The ice gorge in the Ohio broke between Pomeroy and Letard at 5 o'clock Saturday morning.

## DEATH OF PRESIDENT FAURE

Flood of Telegrams of Condolence Pours In From All Parts of the World—M'Kinley's Floral Tribute.

PARIS, Feb. 18.—The flood of telegrams of condolence from all parts of the world continues. Probably the most interesting are those of Emperor Nicholas, conveying his sorrow, and that of the czarina, President McKinley, representing the feeling of the sister republic, and Emperor William, praying that God would grant the widow strength to bear her sorrow.

Among the most noticeable wreaths is the kaiser's, composed of orchids and pampas, bearing the monogram "W." surmounted by the imperial crown. In sharp contrast to this are a couple of pretty bunches of flowers, with ribbons inscribed to "Our Friend and Ally" and bearing the visiting cards of the czar and czarina respectively.

The German colony in Paris has sent its sincere regrets to Madame Faure, with a beautiful wreath. Count Muravieff, the Russian foreign minister, has wired the Russian government's condolences to the French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Aside from the transmission of formal assurances of sorrow and sympathy, little further action by this government because of the death of President Faure will be taken. The president will probably instruct Minister Porter to present an appropriate floral tribute on behalf of the executive. This was done on the occasion of the death of the Empress of Austria, when the offering bore the writing, "From the president of the United States—A tribute to a noble woman." On the day of President Faure's funeral it is probable that a requiem mass will be said for the dead in one of Washington's churches, invitations to which will be sent to the president, the members of his cabinet, heads of departments and congress and representatives of foreign countries resident here. This was the case when former President Carnot, of France, was assassinated and when the empress of Austria recently died. The invitations in such cases are transmitted by the state department to the members of this government and the foreign representatives in Washington are invited through the diplomatic office of the bereaved country.

## LOOKING TO A COMPROMISE.

A Movement Inaugurated by the Republicans to Patch Up the Army Reorganization Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—There was a pronounced movement in the senate Friday looking to a compromise on the army reorganization bill. The movement originated with several republican senators, who advance the opinion that a compromise was preferable to an extra session of congress. The Cockrell bill was accepted by them as the first advance on the part of the democrats toward an understanding, and many felt that they would go farther in that direction in case the republicans should indicate a willingness to meet them half way. The movement grew wholly out of the desire to avoid a special session and was participated in by some of the republican leaders. When the matter was brought to the attention of Senator Hawley, chairman of the committee on military affairs, he gave it no countenance whatever, declaring that he was not willing to yield anything. He was critical of the Cockrell bill, finding especial fault with its provisions for natives of the new possessions in the American army. He announced his purpose to stand by his notice to call up the bill reported by the republican members and insist upon consideration on that basis and that only. Other republican members of the committee did not appear so decided. Senator Proctor, who does not support the house bill, is expected to return to the city Saturday and there will then be a majority of the committee antagonistic to the bill. The democratic senators generally assume an appearance of indifference.

## THE SEVENTH ARMY CORPS.

Gov. Gen. Brooke Reviews the Command of Gen. Lee at Mariana—They Made a Good Showing.

HAVANA, Feb. 18.—Gov. Gen. Brooke reviewed the seventh army corps Friday afternoon at Mariana. The weather was fine, and the troops made a good showing. Gen. Brooke and his staff arrived from El Vedado at half past three, and were met by Maj. Gen. Lee, who accompanied them in a ride around the parade ground. About 14,000 troops marched past. The 7th cavalry regiment were the only regulars present. Many Cuban and American visitors were spectators of the review, which lasted two hours.

## Will Receive a Severe Sentence.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Feb. 18.—Maj. Edward Wilson, of the 3d volunteer regiment of immunes, whose trial by court-martial on the charge of forgery and embezzlement is in progress, has pleaded guilty to altering records, and it is expected that a severe sentence will be imposed.

## Badly Injured by Machinery.

AKRON, O., Feb. 18.—Charles Doubleday was caught in the machinery at the Falls River works Friday and received probably fatal injuries.

## NEW PRESIDENT.

Riotous Scenes Attended the Election of M. Loubet in the Convention Hall.

M. Deroulede Drew a Revolver and Made Threats—M. Loubet Said to His Friends: "If You Love Me, Don't Vote for Me."

PARIS, Feb. 20.—From an early hour Saturday stations of the railroad lines leading to Versailles were crowded with people gathered to witness the departure of the deputies and senators. M. Deroulede arrived here by the Lyons railroad and was met by members of the Patriotic league.

Order prevailed at the stations, where, to all appearances, there were no special police precautions taken.

The first trains took an array of telegraphers and telephonists to Versailles, where the town hall was decorated with flags and draped with crape. The lamps were lighted and veiled with crape.

The members of the national assembly, namely, the senators and deputies, began to assemble at 10 o'clock and to select their seats.

M. Loubet, president of the senate and presiding officer, arrived in a carriage at 10 o'clock. Friends surrounded him when he entered the gallery of busts, and he said: "If you love me I hope you won't vote for me."

Soon the scene became animated. Crowds of people surrounded the doors watching the arrival of the members. The palace was closed to the public.

Various political groups held meetings at noon and M. Cocheray announced that M. Meline had definitely withdrawn his candidacy. The nationalists and anti-Semites decided not to vote for M. Loubet.

The assembly met at 1 o'clock. M. Loubet declared the sitting open, amid the applause of the leftists, during which M. Loubet proceeded to draw for letters.

In accordance with custom, the letter of the alphabet at which the calling of the roll should begin, was drawn by lot. The letter D appeared, whereat there was a groan and a shout of "Dreyfus."

The calm which prevailed when the meeting began did not last long. During the proceedings Paul Deroulede began yelling at M. Loubet, denouncing him as a "Panamist," the gallery at the same time answering with shouts of "Down with the Jesuits," "Viva la France," etc. The election then became the most riotous in the history of the third republic. An attempt was made to eject Deroulede from the tribune, but he drew a revolver and threatened to shoot any one who touched him.

Mr. Drumont, anti-Semite, representing in the chamber the first division of Algiers, also attempted to speak, and a great commotion followed, during which cries of "down with anarchy," were raised.

In the meantime the voting continued, and at 2:40 p. m. the ballot was completed. While the checking was in progress the members of the assembly left the hall and assembled in the galleries and corridors, where they discussed the chances of the election. M. Meline loudly announced that he had voted for M. Loubet.

M. Loubet received 483 votes against 270 votes cast for M. Meline.

While in the tribune M. Deroulede shouted: "The president of the republic ought to be elected by the people. I will not vote."

Then turning to M. Loubet, M. Deroulede cried: "Do you deny what M. De Beaurepaire has written?"

To this M. Loubet replied: "I am not called on to answer you."

M. Deroulede retorted: "I know what you are."

Apart from the Deroulede incident the voting passed off quietly. The members returned to their seats after voting and chatted on the events of the day.

The progressionists insisted on voting for M. Meline, although he had withdrawn his candidature in favor of M. Loubet, which explains the vote cast for him.

The votes not given to M. Loubet or M. Meline were divided between M. Cavaignac, Gen. Jamont, Gen. Sausser and others. M. Meline received an ovation when he voted.

## Agonillo Starts for London.

MONTREAL, Feb. 20.—Senor Agonillo and his compatriot, Senor Marti, left Montreal at 6 o'clock Sunday evening bound for New York en route to London expecting to sail on the American liner St. Paul on Wednesday.

## Murder in the Second Degree.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 20.—The jury in the Paddy Shea murder case has returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. Shea was tried for killing Ed. Dawson, a noted crook, in July.

## Died of Old Age.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—David Bradley, president of the David Bradley Manufacturing Co., and proprietor of the first foundry in Chicago, died Sunday of old age. He was born in Groton, N. Y., in 1813, and came to Chicago 64 years ago.

## Suspected Bank Robber Arrested.

BERLIN, O., Feb. 20.—Thos. Duross was arrested at Lorain on suspicion that he was one of the men who robbed the Oberlin bank Thursday night. He is locked up here.

## A COSTLY CONFLAGRATION.

Large Chair Factory and Other Property at Port Washington, Wis., Burned—Loss Over \$300,000—600 Men Out of Work.

PORT WASHINGTON, Wis., Feb. 20.—Fire, which started at 9:30 o'clock Sunday night in the large plant of the Wisconsin Chair Co., threatened to destroy the whole town. Help was summoned from Milwaukee and Sheboygan. At 11:30 Sunday night the chair factory was a total loss. This plant alone is valued at \$300,000 and employs 600 hands. A large lumber yard adjoins and the flames are spreading with great rapidity. A second engine started from Milwaukee at 11:30 o'clock.

At 1 a. m. Monday the Wilson house, the largest hotel in town, caught fire. The flames leaped across the river to an unoccupied foundry formerly operated by the Western Malleable Iron Co. and soon reduced it to ashes, together with a large number of fish shanties. Two engines were sent from Milwaukee and one from Sheboygan.

A row of business establishments on Maine and Franklin streets were burned, but the individual losses were small. It is believed the flames will be confined to the section now afire.

## RIOT IN A CHICAGO THEATER

Two Thousand Men, Women and Children Took Part—Chairs and Chandeliers Were Broken and Carpets Torn Up.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—A riot, in which 2,000 men, women and children took part, occurred Sunday afternoon at the Star theater, Sedwick and Division streets, and before the police arrived the interior of the theater had been badly damaged. Scenery which was to have been used in the presentation of a play had been tied up by legal proceedings and after the audience had waited until 4:30 p. m. for the curtain to be up, many began to clamor for the return of their money.

They were refused at the box office and two minutes afterward chairs were broken in pieces and hurled at the stage, chandeliers were broken, carpets were torn up and the theater and sidewalk outside was one mass of fighting, yelling and humanity. The clanging of the patrol wagon bells scattered the crowd in a hurry however. Later in the afternoon the money was refunded to those who presented their coupons.

## BEAT PREVIOUS RECORDS.

Burlington Fast Mail Train Exceeded 100 Miles an Hour for Several Spurts Between Chicago and Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 20.—The west-bound Burlington fast mail train Saturday beat all previous records between the two cities. The train left Chicago Friday evening at 10:47, being detained by the eastern connections. The train was an unusually heavy one, carrying the accumulated mail delayed in the east. The weight of the mail in the cars is estimated at 250 tons. The best time was made between Chicago and Burlington, when it exceeded 100 miles per hour for several spurts. The actual elapsed time between Chicago and Omaha was nine hours and 14 minutes, actual running time, taking out stops, eight hours and 44 minutes for the 502 miles. The best previous record was the east-bound mail on the Burlington, January 2, nine hours, 23 minutes, and a Northwestern special last summer, nine hours and 29 minutes.

## THIRTY PERSONS KILLED.

Frightful Collision Between Trains Near Brussels—Engineer Did Not See Signals Owing to Fog.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 20.—An express train from Calais, having passengers from London on board, collided Saturday with a stationary train at Foret, near this city. Thirty persons were killed outright and 50 were more or less injured.

The train left Tournai at 5:22 Saturday morning and reached Foret at 8:14. Immediately afterward the Mons express dashed at full speed into the station and ran into the Tournai, which was standing at the platform.

It is said that, owing to the fog, the engineer of the express train did not see the signals.

The collision was appalling. The express locomotive mounted on top of the last of the carriages of the Tournai train, which were filled with passengers. These cars were smashed to pieces.

Brewer Philip Zang Dead.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 20.—Philip Zang, the veteran brewer, died Saturday of dropsy, after two months' illness. He was born in the neighborhood of Aschaffenburg, Bavaria, February 15, 1826. He came to America in 1845 and founded a brewing business in Louisville, Ky. In 1869 he took the management of a small brewery in Denver, which has grown to the present large Zang establishment.

Senator Ross, of Vermont, is a man of punctual habits. When offered the appointment to succeed Senator Morrill he said he would allow himself half an hour to think it over. He shut himself up in his library for 30 minutes, at the close of which time he made his decision. In 36 hours he was on his way to Washington.

The best-dressed, most up-to-date women have discarded jewelry almost entirely for day wear, but gems of all kinds and grades of magnificence glitter in profusion in the evening.

## STEP BACKWARD

The American Troops Retire From Gaudaloupe Church.

The Advancing Insurgents Burn the Edifice—Gens. Falar and Montenegro Conducting the Work of the Filipinos, Concentrating East of Manila.

MANILA, Feb. 20—5:33 p. m.—The heat was very oppressive Friday, and the troops, especially those who are compelled to work in the open, have been affected. It will probably be warmer from now on until the rainy season.

The rebels have been concentrating south of the Pasig river, in front of Brig. Gen. Owenshine's lines, on the right, all day long. The country in the vicinity is a particularly thick jungle, extending for miles. The scouts report that the rebels are apparently coming from Laguna and Cavite provinces. The Americans are strongly intrenched from the beach to the Pasig.

MANILA, Feb. 20.—The California volunteers abandoned Guadalupe church at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, which has since been set on fire, and retired to San Pedro Macati. The rebels still hold the country in the vicinity of Guadalupe, Pasig and Patero, despite the efforts of the gunboats to dislodge them from the jungle on both sides of the river.

The heat is intense and is increasing perceptibly daily. Under present conditions it is impossible to provide shade for the troops in certain parts of the line, particularly McArthur's division. King's brigade is also exposed from San Pedro Macati to Culiculi, where it joins Owenshine's brigade.

## FOUR ASPHYXIATED BY GAS.

Mrs. Charles Fahrenkamp, Her Two Children and an Unknown Woman Found Dead in Their House in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—Mrs. Chas. Fahrenkamp, aged 33; her two children, Florence and William, aged respectively 10 and 9 years, and an unknown woman, aged 35 years, were found dead Sunday in a room in Mrs. Fahrenkamp's home, 1416 North Fifty-second street. The gas was turned on and life had apparently been extinct for several days. Scattered about the first floor were remnants of cigars and cigarettes and empty beer and whisky bottles. The bodies were found by a next door neighbor who had forced an entrance to the house. Mrs. Fahrenkamp was lying on the floor and her daughter nearby. The unknown woman and the boy were in bed. The last heard from the inmates of the house was on Thursday night, when the piano was kept playing until a late hour. On Friday morning Mrs. Wilson, living next door, was asked by Florence to assist her in raising her mother from the floor where the child said she was sleeping. Mrs. Wilson told her she was unable to do so and suggested that the girl cover her mother and allow her to continue sleeping. The two women and the boy it is believed were then dead and from the position of the girl who occupied another room, it is thought that she was overcome by the gas while trying to lift her mother. Mrs. Fahrenkamp's husband, who is a traveling salesman, left home about a week ago on business for his firm.

## BODY PLACED IN THE COFFIN

Remains of President Faure Prepared for the Grave—Twenty Thousand Persons Viewed the Body Saturday.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—It is estimated that 20,000 persons viewed M. Faure's body on Saturday. The family of the dead president spent some time in the presence of the body Sunday, prior to the touching ceremony of placing the remains in the coffin, which took place at noon. M. Dupuy stood at the foot of the catafalque while the deceased's military household marched in and took up a position behind the premier. MM. Berge, Legall and Blondel were also present. With tears in his eyes M. Berge cut a few locks of hair from M. Faure's head and kissed his left hand, an example which was followed by M. Legall and M. Blondel. Four mutes then gently raised the body and placed it within the coffin which was enclosed in a leaden shell the cover of which was soldered down leaving a glass covered aperture through which the face of the dead president is visible.

Upon the silver plate on the casket is a simple inscription which describes the deceased as president of the republic and master of the Legion of Honor and gives the dates of his birth and death. After the ceremony of coffining the remains was completed the casket was replaced upon the catafalque and the public was again admitted to view the remains.

Cracker Trust Purchase.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 20.—It was given out Sunday night that the American Biscuit Co., known as the cracker trust, has absorbed the Hitz Baking Co., of this city, one of the largest independent concerns in the country. Mr. Hitz refuses to either confirm or deny the report.

## Died of Heart Trouble.

STEEBENVILLE, O., Feb. 20.—Isaac Gethen, of Wheeling, a guest of Shore's hotel, died suddenly at 4 o'clock Sunday morning of heart trouble.

## "Evil Dispositions"

Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla. In older people, the aftermath of irregular living shows itself in bilious conditions, a heavy head, a foul mouth, a general bad feeling.

It is the blood, the impure blood, friends, which is the real cause. Purify that with Hood's Sarsaparilla and happiness will reign in your family.

Blood Poison—"I lived in a bed of fire for years owing to blood poisoning that followed small pox. It broke out all over my body, itching intensely. Tried doctors and hospitals in vain. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped. I kept at it and was entirely cured. I could go on the houseboats and about about it." Mrs. J. T. Williams, Croydon, Pa.

Scrofula Sores—"My baby at two months had scrofula sores on cheek and arm. Local applications and physicians' medicine did little or no good. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him permanently. He is now four, with smooth fair skin." Mrs. S. S. Wooten, Farmington, Del.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## HE DID NOT HAVE IT.

How a Jostling Judge Salted Down a Delightfully Fresh Young Man.

William Lightfoot Vischer tells this characteristic story of Hon. Isaac Parker, famous as the terrible judge at Fort Smith, Ark., who probably sentenced more men to be executed than any other judge that ever lived. This was not, however, because he was so unrelentingly severe, but because he had the hardest and most numerous lot of criminals to deal with that ever came within the jurisdiction of such an official. One day when there was an unusually large batch of culprits to be sentenced, the judge looked compassionately over his spectacles at one young scamp, and said:

"In consideration of the youth and inexperience of this prisoner I shall let him off with a fine of \$50."

Before the judge had done speaking the very fresh young man coolly stretched his right leg and ran his hand into his trousers' pocket on one side, remarking nonchalantly as he did so:

"That's all hunky, judge; I've got that much right here in my jeans."

"And one year in the penitentiary," concluded the judge. Then looking over at the convict in a quizzical sort of way, he added:

"Do you happen to have that in your jeans?"

—Woman's Home Companion.

## Obstacles.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Desdemona, derisively. "Do you want?"

For, it being a one-night stand, the pillow borrowed from the hotel certainly wasn't large enough to smother anybody.

"Think not to escape me, wretched woman!" cried Othello, deftly felling her with a chunk of cord wood.

Thus art rises superior to obstacles.—Detroit Journal.

McGonigle—"The candidate's voice has played out!" Heeler—"Well, he can still sign checks, can't he?"—Philadelphia North American.

**IS YOUR HAIR TURNING GRAY?**

What does your mirror say? Does it tell you of some little streaks of gray? Are you pleased? Do your friends of the same age show this loss of power also?

Just remember that gray hair never becomes darker without help, while dark hair rapidly becomes gray when once the change begins.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor**

will bring back to your hair the color of youth. It never fails. It is just as sure as that heat melts snow, or that water quenches fire.

It cleanses the scalp also and prevents the formation of dandruff. It feeds and nourishes the bulbs of the hair making them produce a luxuriant growth. It stops the hair from falling out and gives a fine soft finish to the hair as well.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp which you may obtain free upon request. If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.



## OHNE HAST, OHNE RAST.

"Without Haste, Without Rest."  
Flow on, little life, flow, flow!  
What if the sun gleam not in thy face,  
And clouds hang dark in the sky for a space,  
And bitter winds blow?  
Little life, hidden life, flow, flow!  
Here is a stream that runs at my feet  
With murmur of music, soothing and sweet.  
Clear in the depths of its sandy bed  
I can see the blue of the sky overhead;  
But further down, just a mile or more,  
Its singing is spent, and on before  
Lies a dreary waste, half sand, half stone,  
And there its waters are all but lost.

Little life, hidden life, cease to moan;  
The desolate place is speedily crossed.  
Count not the hours, nor reckon the cost;  
Not dead is the old glad undertone;  
And sweet was the music of long ago!  
Flow on, little life, flow, flow!  
Leave thy weeping, forget thy woe.  
Though heaven be high, yet God knows best:  
Nigher and nigher comes perfect rest;  
Nigher and nigher there comes to thee  
The azure calm of the infinite sea.  
Flow on, little life, flow;  
Little life, brave life, steadily!  
—London Spectator.

## THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By WILL N. HARBEN

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## SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manured to sharp points. Lampkin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy mentions a letter which she had received from Caruthers. Detective asks to see it.

## CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

The door opened just then and the heiress entered, followed by her aunt, Miss Huntington, opened the letter and handed it to the detective. Even at a distance of several feet, and in the dim sensuous glow made by the light striking through the ruby-colored globes, the doctor saw Hendricks' eyes flash as they fixed themselves on the sheet of paper, and noted the eager flush of his face which betokened a discovered clue. The letter ran as follows:

"My Dear Miss Huntington: How can I ever hope to get your forgiveness for running away from New York so suddenly without acquainting you with my plans? However, this will reach you in time to inclose the tickets for the Horse Show. I am sure Count Bantini will see to your pleasure and comfort. I am here since three days, and have every day—day, every hour—been occupied with pressing business. Hoping soon to see you again and tendering my best regards to Mrs. Winfret, believe me, Yours sincerely,

"WELDON CARUTHERS."

Silence filled the room as Hendricks read and reread the letter, his eyes dwelling on the lower part of the page, Lampkin thought, with eager fixity.

"Does Mr. Caruthers speak French fluently?" was the first question he directed to Miss Huntington.

"He does not speak it at all," replied that young lady.

"Or German?"

"That language neither."

"Has he a command of any other tongue except English?"

"No, I am positive that he has not," answered Miss Huntington, authoritatively.

"Then he did not write this," said Hendricks, in a certain tone of satisfaction peculiar to a man who has found himself correct in a conclusion derived from slight evidence.

"Surely you must be mistaken," began the young lady, but the detective leaned forward, pointing to a line on the paper.

"The person who wrote or dictated this communication is accustomed to speaking foreign languages. The letter, as a whole, is correct English, but at one point the writer made a slip. See, he says: 'I am here since three days.' Now that is one of the idioms which are discarded last by foreigners in their efforts to acquire our language. You know we say: 'I have been here,' etc."

"You certainly are most observant," granted Miss Huntington, with an incredulous smile, "but I happen to know that Mr. Caruthers often dictated his correspondence to stenographers at hotels during his travels, and on this occasion he may have employed a typewriter whose one weak point may be the very idiom you mention."

"I thought of that before I spoke," said the detective. "But typewriters in this country usually are English-speaking men and women. Moreover, I see by the inequality of the strokes that this was done by a hand new at the business."

Miss Huntington's face fell, and then a nervous, worried expression came into it.

"Tell me frankly," she said, "what all this is about."

Hendricks drew himself up.

"I wonder," he said, "if you would object to speaking to my friend and myself alone. It is a little matter that perhaps Mrs. Winfret may not be exactly interested in."

The heiress threw a perplexed glance at Mrs. Winfret, and for a moment seemed not to be able to formulate a reply. Her aunt's intuition, however, had been sharpened by the nervous strain upon her.

"Something has gone wrong with Mr. Caruthers," she burst forth. "You

think I am too excitable to hear it, but I am not. What has happened?"

"You may speak before her," said Miss Huntington, slowly paling. "In great trials she is as strong as the strongest."

"We have vital reasons for believing Mr. Caruthers has been foully dealt with," said Hendricks. He studied their set faces for an instant and then concluded: "The truth is, he was murdered in his apartments on the night he was said to have left."

"Oh!" simultaneously burst from both ladies, and then dead silence filled the room. There was no sound without except the dull rumble of a passing stage.

"Murdered?" came from the lips of the young lady.

Hendricks nodded.

"But I think we had better not go into the details to-night. The papers will be full of it in the morning."

"But you must—you must have come to me for a purpose," said Miss Huntington, helplessly.

"It was because, if you will pardon the allusion, I seem to see the shadow of a motive for the murder in the fact that your uncle had stipulated in his will that your inheritance from him depended on—"

"My marriage to Mr. Caruthers," interrupted the girl. "Yes, that is true."

"Also," added the detective, "your acquiring the fortune without marrying him was not possible except in the case of his death."

"Ah, I see what you mean!" exclaimed Miss Huntington.

"I have no one in view," quickly resumed Hendricks; "but you must know that such a vast fortune, and the hope of winning your hand with it, would be a great temptation to many. You must have several suitors, and it was with the hope that you might confer with me about them that I sought you so quickly. Little suggestions from the fountain head, so to speak, often save me much futile research."

The heiress leaned back in her chair, white and faint. The delicate, tapering hand she placed on her brow shook as if with palsy.

"Oh, aunt!" she ejaculated, and then she tightly pressed her lips together and remained mute.

"You should not think of those you really care for," said Hendricks, more sympathetically than Lampkin had imagined possible to his weather-beaten nature. "There must be many—very many who have hoped to gain your regard."

The suggestion evoked no response from Miss Huntington. Her features seemed under the control of but one dominant idea, and that idea, whatever it was, deprived of her normal action.

"There can be no harm in telling all we know," broke in Mrs. Winfret, who acquired considerable calmness in feeling that she might be of service. "You know, Dorothy, there have been so very many."

The young lady seemed still too much agitated to speak.

"Gossip has associated your name with one of the most worthy young men in town," said Hendricks, delicately; "and as he is doubtless wholly innocent of any connection with the tragedy you might be doing him a service to put me on to all available clues."

Dorothy's face was like a death mask in yellow plaster.

"Could they possibly associate him with it?" she questioned.

"Unfortunately it is said that he had some sort of difficulty with Mr. Caruthers only a short while before he was reported to have left the city."

The features of the girl shrank together as if she had been smitten in the face. She made no reply.

"We heard about it," put in Mrs. Winfret. "And I did not like it, either. The only sensible view to take of the stipulation in the will was that Dorothy ought to carry out her uncle's wishes, and Arthur Gielow acted so insanely over it. I advised him to go abroad, but he wouldn't listen to reason. It was an awfully egotistical thing—his quarreling with Mr. Caruthers in a public place."

A flush of anger flowed into the whiteness of the girl's face.

"It is absurd to speak of that quarrel at such a moment," she said, with spirit, "except from the standpoint of its prejudicing the ignorant public against an innocent man."

"I seldom make mistakes," said Hendricks; "and I assure you that I am going to work on the theory that Gielow is not the man I am looking for."

Miss Huntington leaned forward eagerly. She almost smiled in her boundless relief.

"I am so glad to hear you say that," she said, softly. "He has had so much trouble already that to be suspected of this would break his heart completely."

"Of all the suitors she has had I have the least use for that Italian, Count Bantini," declared Mrs. Winfret. "I cannot bear him in my sight. Nobody knows how he ever got such a foothold in society. He was introduced by Sir Reginald Tyler, who was the rage here for a month and went away suddenly and has never once been heard of since. Count Bantini seems to have kept his place only because of his learning. People seemed to be afraid it would show ignorance on their part to refuse him their hospitality."

"Count Bantini," mused Hendricks; "know such a man, doctor?"

"Only from having seen his name in society papers," was Lampkin's reply.

"He is absolutely the queerest individual on earth," pursued Mrs. Winfret, as if glad of an opportunity to express her dislike. "Dorothy has refused him three times. We should never have gone with him last night to the Horse Show if Mr. Caruthers had not arranged the box party before he left. I am sure he is a fortune hunter, and it was with that conviction in my mind that I told him of the condition in Mr. Van Courtland's will. He looked perfectly bewildered when I mentioned it and made me give him all the particu-

lars. He said nothing all the rest of the evening—it was here at a reception one night."

Hendricks' eyes flashed involuntarily and then his face became again unreadable.

"How long ago was that?" he asked, carelessly.

Mrs. Winfret reflected.

"About two weeks," she replied.

Miss Huntington had been leaning forward eagerly drinking in what was said, but, watching her closely, Lampkin saw her gradually take on the droop of utter despondency. She rose with a certain cold majesty.

"You must really excuse me," she said. "I must go up to my room. Oh, aunt, I feel so tired! The gentlemen will excuse us."

The men sprang up.

"Oh, pardon us," said the doctor. "This is too much for your nerves."

"Rest is all I need," answered the young lady, courteously apologetic.

"You must get something soothing to drink and try to sleep," advised Lampkin, and he backed from the room, followed by the detective.

Outside Hendricks seemed absorbed in thought.

"Well?" inquired the doctor, as they struck out down the avenue.

"We must sift Gielow to the bottom," sighed Hendricks.

"But I thought you said—"

"I know I did, and I meant it at the moment; but Miss Huntington knows something to offset my theories in his favor. She is absolutely convinced that Gielow is in for it, and it must be powerful evidence to make a woman believe her lover guilty of murder. Ah, doctor, if it had been in my power to have comforted her I'd never have let her go to her room looking as she did."

## CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Winfret solicitously accompanied her niece to her chamber. She dismissed the drowsy maid, and herself undressed the girl and sat beside her bed for some moments. Her own nervousness seemed to have taken a little flight into the realm of gratified vanity over having aided a famous detective in a most important investigation. When Dorothy seemed quieter she rose and went softly to her own room.

Dorothy found herself alone. There was an awful solemnity about the artistic chamber with its high ceiling decorated with figures that seemed to rise from their somber background and peer at her through the subdued light. The passage of vehicles on the street below was now markedly infrequent.

The girl judged that it was about three o'clock. The moonlight, chill and ghostlike, fell in through a window.

"It is no use," cried the girl. "I can see no hope for him. Oh, God help me!"

She rose, and, drawing on a wrapper, and thrusting her feet into slippers, she went to her writing desk in a corner and sat down. For a moment she leaned her head on her folded arms and her lips moved mutely. Then she opened the desk, and from a secret drawer took out a package of letters and began to peruse them. She was searching for evidence with which to subdue the horrible fear that was taking root in her consciousness. As she laid each note aside a voiceless conviction cried out in her heart. One of the letters she held before her long and steadily, while her beautiful eyes distended and her breath almost ceased. It contained some passages which had suddenly risen before her mind's eye during the talk in the drawing-room. They ran as follows:

"Then there are times, darling, when rationality seems to desert me, leaving me little more than a man with the furious instincts of a goaded animal. It is almost more than I can bear—to think, feel, know, that your whole soul is mine, and yet that we must part because it would beggar you to link your fate with mine. In the face of all this, when I meet the man—the human barrier to our happiness—I become a veritable savage."

"The other night at Harley's stag dinner a man rose and drank to you and him, and offered congratulations. Caruthers was mainly enough to admit that there was no positive engagement, but he said it was tacitly the same thing. Then a fellow spoke up and said: 'Of course, it's settled. The woman never has been born who could refuse to marry a man at a sacrifice of ten millions in hard cash.'"

"The whole party, excepting myself, drank—drank to you and him. While they were getting up I left the room. I thought I was unnoticed, but he had his malicious eye on me and grinned knowingly. As I looked back and saw his taunting face a horrible idea crept into my brain. Knowing that you despise him, and that you will eventually bend your spirit to the ordeal of marriage to him, it flashed into my head that if he were to fall dead where he stood you would be free—we would be liberated. Later another thought came—that if he were to fall by my hand, and even if I had to give up my life in consequence, you would secure your inheritance and in the end would find happiness. Pardon me, darling, but I am beside myself to-day. Bantini hates him as cordially as I do. I can detect that in his constant allusions to me. And I am sorry for Bantini, because he is suffering also. I have never liked him before, but I love to hear him denounce my rival. It is sweet music to my ear, and the count sees the injustice to me in it all."

The girl did not finish the letter. She was convinced now of her lover's guilt. Again her head drooped downward till it rested on her cold arms. She told herself that indirectly she was to blame

for it all. She had really intended to throw the inheritance to the winds rather than crucify the purest yearning of her soul and drag the man she adored down into the dreary of despair, and she bitterly reproached herself for not at once acquainting him with that secret resolve. She had refrained only at the earnest request of her solicitors, who begged for time to investigate the legal status of the matter before she acted, and she had allowed them and her aunt to overpersuade her, and now—

She tried to sob out the awful agony pent up within her, but her eyes remained dry, her torture became more and more severe. She rose, and with her hands clasped behind her neck and her head drawn downward she began to pace to and fro. Near the door she walked into the arms of Mrs. Winfret.

"Oh, darling!" cried that lady, "I thought you were asleep."

"For God's sake don't talk to me!" The girl ground the words between her teeth.

Mrs. Winfret put her hands on the girl's shoulders, and turned her rigid face to the light. It was as if Mrs. Winfret were afraid that a single word from her would evoke another outburst, for she said not a word.

"Oh, aunt!" escaped the girl's white lips, "I cannot bear it—I simply cannot!"

The elderly lady released her niece and sat down.

"You believe Arthur Gielow did it," she said, slowly and distinctly. "Well, I am afraid so, too. Poor fellow! he must have been out of his senses, but it is a disgrace to bring your name before the world in such an outrageous manner."

Dorothy moved quickly to her aunt and laid her hands on her shoulder.

"I must see him at once," she said, calmly, decidedly. "He has done it all for me. He must be told that the crime has been discovered. He was in his studio this afternoon. I must warn him of his danger, and urge him to escape."

"Great heavens! where would you go?" gasped Mrs. Winfret.

## TOM CORWIN'S WIT.

Peculiar Expressions Used in the Speeches of the Famous Statesman.

One of the peculiar characteristics of Mr. Corwin's speeches was the very frequent introduction of Scriptural phrases and illustrations. His early reading had included the Bible and Blackstone's Commentaries, and the former must have made the deeper impression of the two. I have heard him, when defending a poor newspaper reporter in Cincinnati, charged before a United States court with aiding in the escape of a fugitive slave, after convulsing the court with merriment at his picture of "the majesty of the United States" in hot pursuit of an unhappy negro making toward Canada as fast as his feet could carry him, turn the fun into a solemn silence by apt allusions drawn from the golden rule and the Sermon on the Mount.

Corwin's speech in the house in 1840, in reply to Gen. Cray, of Michigan, who had attacked the military record of Gen. Harrison, is still often referred to as a fine example of irony and sarcasm. It covered the unhappy Cray, with ridicule, and even the sedate and serious John Quincy Adams, then in the house, referred to the victim immediately afterward as "the late Mr. Cray." But there were in nearly every one of Corwin's speeches some scintillations of wit or humor to enliven the ordinarily dull debates, and whenever he took the floor the members were eager to listen.

Speaking upon internal improvement of rivers, he said: "Your constitution is a fish that can live and thrive in a little tide-creek which a thirsty mosquito would drink dry in a day."

In ridiculing the southern claim of their right to dissolve the union if precluded from carrying slavery into New Mexico and adjacent territory, he described the great American desert as a "land in which no human creature could raise either corn or cotton—a land wherein, for over a thousand miles, a buzzard would starve as he winged his flight, unless he took a lunch along with him."—Ainsworth R. Spofford, in Atlantic.

Honesty Not the Best Policy.

He was an honest young man, unused to the ways of society, and making a call on one of the most stunning young ladies of the city. "How I love beauty," she said. "It seems to me I would give almost any other worldly possession in exchange for beauty."

"Don't mind if you're not handsome," he replied, "it's much better to be kind and good."

Then he went home wondering what had given him a chill.—Detroit Free Press.

Pessimism.

"There is a great deal of difference," she said, with sarcasm, "between the way a man parts with his money before he is married and afterward."

"Yes," replied Mr. Pennywise. "Before marriage, when he gives her a three-dollar bunch of flowers, she says 'Thank you, George! You are so good and kind and generous!' But after, when he gives her three-fourths of his salary, she merely looks hurt and says: 'Is that all?'"—Washington Star.

Its Sole Feature.

Hodge—I don't imagine I would like the pawnbroker business; too many risks.

Dodge—Yes, there are a good many; but then you know the business has its redeeming features, too.—N. Y. World.

A Fortunate Youth.

"What beautiful linen young Scrimbs wears."

"Yes; lucky dog; he married a laundress!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## FUNNY FOLKS

A Chance He'd Overlooked.

Griggs—Have you heard the news? Poor old Blinks has shot his arm off out hunting.

Briggs—Oh, Lord! What a fool I am! I might have known.

"Why, heavens and earth, man! what's the matter now?"

"Matter? Bah! Haven't I gone and set a dozen bottles of champagne that Blinks wouldn't hit anything!"—Brooklyn Life.

An Episode.

In his willing arms the heiress he triumphantly enrolled.

But her pa abruptly entered and his loosed his clinging clasp.

'Twas the ending of the romance, but he hasn't yet ceased telling

Of the memorable time he had a fortune in his grasp.

—N. Y. World.

Wolf and Lamb.

The elderly lady released her niece and sat down.

"You believe Arthur Gielow did it," she said, slowly and distinctly. "Well, I am afraid so, too. Poor fellow! he must have been out of his senses, but it is a disgrace to bring your name before the world in such an outrageous manner."

Dorothy moved quickly to her aunt and laid her hands on her shoulder.

"I must see him at once," she said, calmly, decidedly. "He has done it all for me. He must be told that the crime has been discovered. He was in his studio this afternoon. I must warn him of his danger, and urge him to escape."

"Great heavens! where would you go?" gasped Mrs. Winfret.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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# ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc. payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### A Sure Winner.

HON. JOHN S. SMITH, of this city, today announces as a candidate for Attorney General.

Mr. Smith for nearly nineteen years has been closely identified with the Paris bar, and during that time was honored with the unanimous confidence of his fellow citizens—being twice elected County Attorney. He was also elected, and served with great credit, as Commonwealth's Attorney in the Fourteenth Judicial District.

Mr. Smith has been always a good Democrat and no battle found him missing from the ranks, and he has spent much of his time forwarding the interests of the Democratic party, and made many personal sacrifices in order to better serve his party.

Many assurances of support have been received by Mr. Smith from leading and influential Democrats in all sections of the State, pledging their efforts in behalf of his nomination and election, and he is in the race to win.

Bourbon county has strong claims on the whole State, and especially upon the immediate and surrounding counties for their support, in return for the many helping hands always cheerfully extended them from this county. And now Bourbon wants their support in nominating John S. Smith for Attorney General.

THE NEWS extends its best wishes to the next Attorney-General, who is sure to be John S. Smith, of Bourbon county.

THE McEnery resolution may be pronounced similar to a well advertised baby medicine—harmless.

NINE Jessamine county Democrats are thirsting for legislative glory, and are being unusually nice to the dear people.

JESS T. GOSNELL, Circuit Clerk, of Grayson, has announced as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer.

A LIFE-SIZE picture of Mrs. Edwin Boone, deceased, made in water-colors, by Bellsmith, of Cincinnati, is displayed in the show-window at G. W. Davis' furniture store. It is a handsome picture.

SAM JONES telegraphs that he is coming to Louisville the first week in May to hold a meeting, and close up the gambling dens. Sam ought to go up to Lexington and save the capital of the Bluegrass from her hoodlum citizens.

Capt. W. J. Stone, the Democratic candidate for Governor who made such a fine impression on the citizens whom he met during a visit to Paris, last week, has returned to his home after making an extensive trip in the interest of his race. He is well pleased with his prospects.

WATCH THIS SPACE

PARKER & JAMES,

CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS,

Corner Main and Fourth Sts.,

Will occupy this space with their announcements. A new and complete line of ready-to-wear clothing, and gents' furnishings is being installed in their big store-room—lately vacated by H. Montgomery.

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

A Cincinnati man has filed suit for divorce from his wife because she has a lass eye.

Jean de Reszke, the famous tenor, ate a dinner in New York last Sunday which cost him quite a snug sum. He sat for hours at the table and took cold while waiting for his cab. As a result of this slight indulgence M. de Reszke could not sing on Wednesday and Saturday, and thus paid \$4,400 for his pleasure.

\*\*\*

"FABIO ROMANI."

"Fabio Romani," which will be produced at the Paris Grand Opera House to-morrow night by Aiden Benedict and his company of players, is a dramatization of Marie Correlli's famous novel "The Vendetta." The play is one of the most thrilling of melodramas, the story of Italian love and vengeance making it one of absorbing interest. The leading roles are assumed by Aiden Benedict and Miss Martha Beauford, and costumes and special scenery add to the effectiveness of the play. Miss Grace Hunter's fire, serpentine and stereoscopic dances are special features incident to the play. The sale of seats is now in progress at Brooks' drug store.

### Richmond Gets The Convention.

JUDGE H. C. HOWARD and J. L. Bosley attended the meeting in Lexington Saturday of the Republican Committee for the Third Railroad Commissioner District. The committee decided to hold the convention to nominate a candidate for Railroad Commissioner in Richmond in April. Paris and Cynthia were the contesting cities. The candidates for the nomination are Editor John C. Wood, of Mt. Sterling; Landlord James Huff, of Cynthia; James Dingus, of Floyd county and John D. White, of Clay county.

### The K. P. A. Program.

THE following literary program has been arranged for the annual meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, which will be held in June or July at Old Point Comfort or Washington:

"The Newspaper Wit"—J. M. Aden, Cynthia Democrat.

"The Journalist as a Reformer"—J. L. Bosley, Paris Reporter.

"Fanny Things at Mackinac"—Roah Griffin, Henderson Gleaner.

"What is News and How to Tell It"—C. C. Sutton, Owensboro Inquirer.

"The Press as an Educator"—E. A. Guillion, Carrollton Democrat.

"The Little Things That Make a Big Paper"—J. R. Collier, Franklin Favorite.

"Advancement of the Kentucky Press"—C. M. Meacham, Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

"Hunting the Subscriber"—John D. Babbage, Breckinridge News.

"Mechanical Excellencies"—C. C. Pare, Glasgow Times.

"Running a Newspaper and a Town"—Edgar Whittimore, Grand Rivers Herald.

"The Editor as a Soldier"—Geo. W. Albrecht, Middlesborough News.

"How to Publish a First Class Paper in a Small Town"—W. L. Riddle, Burlington Recorder.

"Should the Country Press be Non-partisan?"—Louis Landrum, Lancaster Record.

All papers and addresses will be limited to ten minutes.

### STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., of this city, secured the highest price of the season last week in the Cincinnati tobacco market, getting \$22 for a hoghead of fancy red fillers. He sold seven other hds., at from \$14.75 to \$10.25. W. T. Overbey sold two hds. at \$9.50 and \$12.

### Does Not Cost Any More

to go to Philadelphia and New York via Washington over Pennsylvania Short Lines than over direct Pennsylvania Line. Tickets via Washington good for ten days stop-over at National Capital may be obtained from agents of connecting lines in the South selling through Louisville and Cincinnati or by writing GEO. E. ROCKWELL, A. G. P. Agt., Cincinnati, Ohio, who will reserve sleeping car space upon application.

### NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Joseph Chenault, son of Banker C. D. Chenault, of Richmond, was married Thursday afternoon to Miss Bessie Spears, of Jessamine county. The marriage was quite a surprise to the friends of the young couple here.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Gay, Sr., of Woodford, will celebrate their golden wedding to-morrow. Mr. Gay is an uncle of Mrs. Newton Mitchell, of this city.

LADIES' fine shoes less than half price this week at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

### BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

To the wife of J. Ward Wilcox, a son—Frank Lapsley Wilcox.

Auction Engagements of A. T. Forsyth.

Feb. 22.—James Whaley's stock, crop, etc.

Feb. 23.—Mrs. S. E. Hall's stock, crop, etc.

Feb. 25.—Master's sale of Gibson land; also J. J. Rogers' land.

Feb. 28.—W. H. Clay's stock, implements, etc.

FOR pure and clean clover and timothy seeds buy of Geo. W. Stuart. 'Phone 77. (tf)

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

SEND your laundry to Stout, the tailor, 627 Main street, 'phone 149. (tf)

STOUT, the tailor, has moved his store to 627 Main street (with Lancaster & Northcott.) He is still with the old, reliable M. & N. laundry, and New York Life Insurance Co. 'Phone 149. (tf)

### Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. Twenty five cents at all good druggists.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit. (tf)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

Men's and Boys' overcoats at cost. Come and see for yourselves at Price & Co's, clothiers. We need the cash.

TRY our Leader Coffee—six pounds for \$1.00. F. B. McDERMOTT.

TRY our Leader Coffee—six pounds for \$1.00. F. B. McDERMOTT.

The Eagle King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

HEINZ's baked beans in tomato sauce. F. B. McDERMOTT.

New York, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese. (tf)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. (tf)

NEWTON MITCHELL.

FOR SALE.—One large anthracite stove. Apply to Dr. Ussery. (2t)

TRY our Leader Coffee—six pounds for \$1.00. F. B. McDERMOTT.

### Fine Cherry Trees.

Don't fail to get a few of the Owen cherry trees.

Large, stately trees; fruit large, black, heart-shaped and delicious. The only kind that do well in the south. You can get one for 25 cents, six for \$1, twenty for \$2.50, 100 for eight dollars, delivered prepaid. Trees one to three years old guaranteed. Address Cherry Mountain Supply Co., Ellenboro, N. C.

TRY our Leader Coffee—six pounds for \$1.00. F. B. McDERMOTT.

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### HEADACHE

is only a symptom—not a disease. So are Backache, Nervousness, Dizziness and the Blues. They all come from an unhealthy state of the menstrual organs. If you suffer from any of these symptoms—if you feel tired and languid in the morning and wish you could lie in bed another hour or two—if there is a bad taste in the mouth, and no appetite—if there is pain in the side, back or abdomen—BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR will bring about a sure cure. The doctor may call your trouble some high-sounding Latin name, but never mind the name. The trouble is in the menstrual organs, and Bradfield's Female Regulator will restore you to health and regulate the menses like clockwork.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle. A free illustrated book will be sent to any woman if requested by mail to THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

TRY our Leader Coffee—six pounds for \$1.00. F. B. McDERMOTT.

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[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00  
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMPT & MILLER.

Go to Geo. W. Stuart's for clover and timothy seeds. (tf)

To-morrow will be Washington's Birthday, a legal holiday.

Dr. C. H. BOWEN, the oculist, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s, Thursday, Feb. 23.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms. Apply to Mrs. O. W. Miller, Vine street. (tf)

AUCTIONEER A. T. FORSYTH has sold fifteen shares of Deposit Bank stock at \$125 per share.

Mrs. M. C. DONALDSON who has been living in Cincinnati, has returned to Paris to reside.

F. E. NELSON, of Escudida, qualified Saturday as administrator of Harrison B. Clay, deceased.

Two furnished rooms on Second street, with or without board. Apply to Mrs. E. R. Elthian.

FOR RENT.—Two nice up-stair rooms on High street, for light housekeeping. Address, Box 291, Paris, Ky. (tf)

Misses Etta McClintock and Eva and Nannie Ward were immersed at the Baptist Church Sunday afternoon.

FRANK PRATHER will leave this week for St. Louis to accept a position as traveling salesman for a clothing house.

JAMES DUNDON has rented the Capt. Drane farm of 445 acres, in Harrison, at \$3.25 per acre. He will move to it on March 1st.

Geo. W. STUART will promptly fill your orders for clover and timothy seeds. Office on Third st., opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

LADIES with small feet are reaping a harvest at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's special shoe sale—the finest hand-made shoes at cheap-shoe prices. (tf)

GEORGE ERION has secured the contract for building the Adair residence in Carlisle. January & Connell got the contract for the iron work.

SUITS—\$15 and up—made in Paris. Suits, \$10 and up—made in Chicago—sold by Stout, the tailor—in Lancaster & Northcott building. Phone 149. (2)

A DEBATE between the representatives of Georgetown College and Central University, Richmond, will be held at the Grand opera house on Friday evening, March 31st.

REV. A. J. BARTON, of Richmond, Va., Secretary of the Southern Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, lectured at the Baptist church last night on the subject of foreign missions.

PROF. EDWIN BOONE, the hypnotist, is creating a furore and playing to large business in Wisconsin towns. The daily papers at Wausau recently gave a full column to his feats in mind reading and hypnotism.

HON. E. M. DICKSON has been attending court in Carlisle to assist in the prosecution of Curtis Kimball and John Churchill, who robbed the L. & N. safe at Carlisle several weeks ago. The men each got six years in the pen.

S. M. WILMOTH, of Second street, suffered a stroke of apoplexy Saturday while at dinner, and has since been in a very serious condition. His daughters, Mrs. Ditchen, of Cincinnati, and Mrs. Laill, of Cynthiana, were called to his bedside.

THIRTY-FIVE ladies from the various churches have formed a class which will meet every Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock in the basement of the Second Presbyterian Church for the study of the Bible. Miss Ford Heath will teach the class for the present, and all the ladies are invited to join this class or to attend the lecture as visitors.

DR. GOLDSTEIN, the celebrated eye-specialist, of Louisville, who has had twenty-five years experience in the treatment of the eye with properly adjusted glasses, and relieved thousands of neuralgia, and gave them sight—which is one of the greatest blessings we can enjoy—will be at the Hotel Windsor, Saturday, February 25th.

"UNCLE" JOE HOPPER, the successful evangelist, stopped over in Paris Friday night as the guest of Rev. Dr. Rathenford, while enroute to Elizaville to hold a meeting at Rev. Dr. Scudder's church. "Uncle Joe" has just closed a meeting in Rev. Sweet's church in Louisville with sixty-nine additions, and just a year ago he added sixty-three persons to the church of Rev. Sweet's elder brother in Louisville.

## A Pythian Sermon.

THE thirty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the universal lodge of the Knights of Pythias was observed in this city Sunday night by Rev. Z. T. Sweeney of Columbus, Ind., preaching a magnificent sermon at the Christian Church to the Rathbone Lodge of this city, which attended in a body, forty strong. The sermon, which was thoroughly enjoyed by a very large crowd, was pronounced by the Knights to be the finest they ever heard. Eld. Sweeney is a prominent member of the order, being chaplain of the lodge at Indianapolis. Mrs. E. C. Long, the sweet singer, sang a beautiful solo at the service, and the choir rendered a special program.

Eld. Sweeney, who has been suffering for a week with the grippe, left yesterday for his home, but will return to Paris to preach next Sunday.

## Merchant Tailoring.

WE have secured the services of an up-to-date expert cutter and have bought the most select and choicest line of suitings that could be procured in New York City, where our Mr. J. W. Davis has recently returned from.

We expect to do high grade tailoring in fit, finish and styles.

While the clothes that we will turn out will be the best that can be made our prices will be moderate.

It will be our constant aim and effort to build up the most complete tailoring establishment of Central Kentucky.

You will favor us by looking at our Spring offerings before placing your order.

Respectfully,

J. W. DAVIS & Co.,  
 Merchant Tailors and Clothiers,  
 (tf) Paris, Ky.

## Tax Cases in Supreme Court.

THE bank tax cases are set for oral argument in the Supreme court at Washington this week, beginning yesterday, and will occupy the time of the court for four days, the court having allowed six hours for argument on each side. The attorneys for the State, counties and cities are City Attorneys Stone, of Louisville; Clay, of Henderson; Crockett, of Frankfort; Chapeze Wathen, of Owensboro, and Ira and W. H. Julian, of Frankfort. The attorneys for the banks are A. P. Humphrey and J. P. Helm, of Louisville; John W. Rodman and Frank Chinn, Frankfort, and W. T. Ellis, of Owensboro.

## Will Locate in Millersburg.

DR. J. M. PURNELL, of this city, left last night for Millersburg where he will locate for the practice of his profession. Dr. Purnell is a graduate of the Kentucky School of Medicine, leaving immediately after he received his diploma to enter the army service at the hospital at Ft. Thomas. After several months of service in that hospital, he was ordered to take a corps of nurses to Porto Rico for army service in that country. Dr. Purnell is a splendid young man and his many friends wish him much success.

## Maj. Hays in Paris.

Major Thos. H. Hays, of Jefferson County, arrived in the city Saturday to mingle with the citizens in the interest of his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor. Maj. Hays has visited fifty-two counties and told THE NEWS during a pleasant call that he expected to visit every county in the State. Maj. Hays is a member of the Legislature, and was a member of the Orphan Brigade. He was wounded near Baton Rouge, La.

## Arrested for Rape.

AUT MILLER, a young white man aged about thirty-two, living near Hutchison, was arrested Saturday charged with committing a rape upon the person of Miss Mary Agnes Riggs, while she was in the house. The accused was arraigned before Judge Purnell yesterday and his trial continued until ten o'clock Wednesday morning. Miss Riggs lives with her father on Thos. Helm Clark's farm.

## A Little Girl's Fall.

MORRIS FITZGERALD's little four-year-old daughter, Marie, fell off a box on which she was standing, Sunday, and dislocated her right arm at the elbow, besides breaking the bone in two places just above the elbow. The child only fell a distance of two feet. The accident happened at Mr. Fitzgerald's home on Seventh street.

## A Princely Price.

A telegram from Cincinnati announces that the price to be paid by the big distillery combine to Jas. Walsh & Co., of Covington, for the Paris Distilling Company, is \$850,000. This will include about thirty-five thousand barrels of whiskey which the company has in its warehouses in this city.

BICYCLES.—Bicycle livery and repair shop at Pastime Alleys. Have your wheels looked over and repaired before the season opens by an expert workman. Second-hand wheels bought and sold. (20febtf)

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure.  
 (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Wm. Bostain is ill at Elizabeth.

—Mr. John Marks has been ill for several days.

—Mr. John LaRue is in Cincinnati on a business trip.

—Miss Alline Wilson is visiting relatives in Lexington.

—Judge A. J. Bonta, of Carlisle, was in the city Saturday.

—E. B. January left to-day for a business trip to Chicago.

—Col. Harry Thompson, of Clarke, was in the city Saturday.

—Mr. Ira G. Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city Saturday.

—Mrs. Ida Stoner left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Mt. Sterling.

—Dr. John Bowen, who has been very ill for several days is improving.

—Miss Annie Louise Clay has returned from a visit to friends in Richmond.

—Dr. J. T. McWilliam is able to be out again after being ill for about two weeks.

—Mr. James Withers, of Cynthiana, was a guest at Mr. J. W. Davis' Sunday.

—Mr. J. W. Harmon attended the Mardi Gras festivities in New Orleans last week.

—Miss Kate Alexander has returned home from a visit to the Misses Johnson in Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Chenault have returned to Richmond, after a visit to J. Q. Ward, Jr.

—Mr. J. M. Russell who has been in the revenue service in Richmond came home yesterday.

—Mrs. Richard Reid, of Mt. Sterling, arrived yesterday afternoon to be the guest of Mrs. Lucy Simms.

—Mrs. W. T. Brooks leaves this morning for Mt. Vernon to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Joplin.

—Mrs. Mary Rogers, of Cane Ridge came in Sunday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Clay.

—Miss Lillie Wood Jewett, of Cynthiana, was the admired guest of Miss Lizzie Connell Sunday and yesterday.

—Mrs. Geo. W. Stuart and son have returned home from a visit to Mrs. Albert Miller and Mrs. W. W. Goltra, in Crawfordsville, Ind.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson witnessed Sol. Smith Russell's performance of "The Hon. John Grigsby," at the Lexington opera house last night.

—The Sufolla Club will give a dance to-morrow night at Odd Fellows Hall. The music will be furnished by Saxton's orchestra. The ball will be quite a swell event.

—Miss Hallie Matthews, who has been the guest of Miss Carrie Frank, has returned to her home in Louisville. She was accompanied by Lieut. Ben Frank, who will spend a few days in the city with relatives.

—Mrs. Joe Redmon goes to Ludlow to-day to witness the marriage to-morrow of her niece, Miss Martha Talbott, to Mr. Charles Bradford, at high noon at the Baptist church.

—Misses Phoebe Beckner and Anna Swift Pendleton, of Winchester, and Miss Lillian K. Irv, of Georgetown, will arrive to-day to be guests of Miss Eddie Spears, on Mt. Airy avenue, and attend the dance to-morrow evening.

—Mr. W. H. Davis, a talented young actor of this city, who has played a very successful season with the "Down in Dixie" Co. and with a repertoire company which has been touring the South, arrived home Saturday night from Montgomery, Ala., the latter company having close the season in that city. Mr. Davis has made deserved headway in his profession during the season, and will doubt be more prominently placed next season.

SEND your orders for clover and timothy seeds to Geo. W. Stuart. Phone 77. (tf)

THE broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the finest makes on our shelves.  
 (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG

## Duncan Avenue Residence Sold.

Mrs. Winnie Ford yesterday sold her residence on Duncan avenue to attorney Clifton R. Arnsperger, of Vine street. The price was \$8,500.

## A Splendid Present.

(J. S. Varden, the druggist, received a present from a Louisiana friend which he greatly appreciates. It is a handsome deer and was sent by his friend, A. E. Hines, of Talulah, Louisiana. The buck weighed about 130 pounds and was a splendid animal.

REMEMBER—Stout, the tailor, is located in the Lancaster & Northcott building—Main street. He is still agent for M. & N. laundry. See him for latest style in tailoring. Phone 149. (2t)

## Forfeited His Bond.

"KING" McNAMARA, who murdered Jacob Keller, a few days ago, failed to appear for trial Saturday and forfeited his bond of \$1,000 which was signed by his mother. The police have sent out the following description of McNamara: "About twenty-three years of age; scarce five feet in height; about 130 pounds in weight; smooth face, sandy complexion and hair; large scar on left side of face, about the temple; quick in action; talks fast; smokes cigarettes and drinks."

The women of Lexington will hold a public meeting this afternoon to raise money for a reward for McNamara's arrest and to assist in his prosecution. The public at Lexington is thoroughly aroused over the murder and the prosecution will be vigorously conducted if McNamara is captured.

Jacob Keller has been succeeded as cashier at Lexington for the Q. & C. by Henry Craig, of Junction City. Fred Dennis will succeed Craig.

FRIDAY the Kentucky Court of Appeals reversed the decision of the Bourbon Circuit Court which gave Hezekiah Utterback five years for killing Doc Clivenbeard. Utterback will get a new trial.

Twenty five per cent. discount on all winter underwear at Price & Co.'s, clothiers.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.  
 HAGGARD & REED.

DAVE MILLER, the barber, has located his chair in John Ayer's shop, opposite Schwartz's saloon. (27j-1m)

## MASTER'S SALE

OF

## Bourbon Co. Land

## BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

JUDY A. BANTA's Administrator, Pltff.

vs Consolidated Causes.

W. L. GIBSON, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment of the Bourbon Circuit Court made and entered in the above styled consolidated causes, on the 17th day of December, 1898, I will sell publicly at the Court House door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

Saturday, February 25, 1899.

at about the hour of noon, the following described tracts of land, to-wit:

A tract of 49 acres and 38 poles lying in Bourbon county, Kentucky, adjoining the lines of Wm. Collins, Clay Gillespie, Willis Reid and others and is the same tract of land conveyed to W. L. Gibson, by J. W. Crump and wife, by deed of record in deed book 70, page 200, Bourbon County Clerk's office.

Also another tract of land, lying in Bourbon County, Kentucky, containing about 141 acres, adjoining the lands of Ed. Rice, Wm. See's heirs, C. M. Hopkins' heirs, R. P. Hopkins and the Hamilton heirs, and known as the Judy A. Banta dower land, and being same land conveyed to W. L. Gibson by the heirs of Peter Banta after the death of his wife, Judy Banta.

Also a tract of land in Bourbon county, Ky., containing 50 acres, more or less, lying on the waters of Brush Creek, on the Jackstown road, adjoining the lines of the heirs of Peter Banta, J. P. Squires, and others and is the same property conveyed to Mrs. Fannie Gibson by John W. McClure and wife.

The foregoing tract of 141 acres and the tract of 50 acres above described, will first be offered separately and then as a whole, and the undersigned Commissioner will accept the bid or bids for same aggregating most money. Said land will be sold free of any claim of homestead and dower in favor of the defendant, W. L. Gibson, and his wife, Eliza Gibson, or either of them.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds, with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, bearing interest from the day of sale until paid at the rate of six per cent per annum, having the force and effect of judgments. The purchaser or purchasers shall have the option to pay the purchase money at any time after the confirmation of the sale.

This — day of February, 1899.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,

Master Commissioner B. C. C.

McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Attorneys.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

## ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.  
 From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
 From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.  
 From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.  
 To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.  
 To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.  
 To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.  
 F. B. CARR, Agent.

## NEW, SPRING

DRESS GOODS,

WHITE GOODS,

EMBROIDERIES,

LACES,

HOSIERY, Etc.

Arriving daily, at

G. TUCKER'S

CONDON'S  
Actual Facts Plainly Stated.

To close out all our Winter Goods in the next 60 days we have marked down all our stock to figures beyond comparison for goods of equal quality.

All our Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets at cost.  
 Special reduction in Dress Goods, \$1.00 goods now 69c, comprising Satin Berbers, Broadcloths and English Coverts.  
 Large line of All Wool Dress Goods at 25c and 39c per yd; formerly 50 and 75c.  
 See our extra wide Table Linen at 50c per yd. worth double; and our 1/2 size Dinner Napkins at \$1.00 worth fully twice as much.  
 Full line of Zephyrs, Ice Wool, Saxony and Germantown Yarn.  
 Embroidery Silks and Materials of all descriptions at cut prices.  
 Ladies' and children's Seamless Hose, 20c quality for 10c per pair. The best value in Paris.  
 Blankets from 39c to \$3.50 per pair, reduced to one-half of former prices.  
 Standard brands of Bleached cotton, 5c. Best Unbleached cotton, 5c. Very best Percales at 8 1/2c. 10 1/2 Sheeting, 12 1/2 and 15c.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered, made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of great durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

*C. H. Winters & Co.*

Next visit—Thursday, February 23, 1899.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, where quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



WASHINGTON AND HIS LAUNDRESS

would never have got along well together if she hadn't been an adept at laundering fine linen, as he was very fastidious in regards to his linen. Every man that makes a pretense at refinement should follow Washington's example in this respect. If your laundry work isn't satisfactory bring it here and we will satisfy the most critical.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4

OUR GREAT SPECIAL

## Mid-Winter Shoe Sale

Is proving more attractive than we had even anticipated, and each purchaser realizes that they have genuine Bargains.

We still have on hand several hundred pairs of Ladies' Hand-Turns and W.L.s for this special Sale, and we are making prices so interesting that you can't afford to miss this great money saving opportunity.

A limited supply of Children's substantial Winter school shoes in this sale.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner  
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

## THE BREATH.

There Are Many Causes from Which  
It May Become Malodorous.

A bad breath sometimes defies all the skill of the physician, but often it depends upon some little irregularity in the digestive tract or air passages, that needs only to be recognized to be removed. The causes of the trouble are almost infinite in their variety, and sometimes are so trivial in their nature that they are discovered only after a most painstaking examination.

Many volatile substances, taken into the system in the form of food and drink or as medicine, are excreted by the lungs, and impart an odor to the breath. As familiar illustrations of this, we need only mention alcohol and onions.

Certain diseases also taint the breath, and in the case of some of them the odor is so peculiar that a physician may even guess the nature of the disease upon entering the sickroom, before he has examined the patient. Of more practical interest, however, are the causes of a more or less permanent bad breath in people who are apparently in fair health: for if these causes are recognized, they can often be removed.

In most cases the trouble is in the mouth or digestive tract, particularly the mouth. The first care should be to look to the teeth. These should be freed of all food particles after each meal by a toothpick, or better still, by a strand of dental floss silk, and should be brushed morning and night as well as after eating.

The use of a mouth wash containing borax, and scented with thymol or some other agreeable odor, is also desirable. No unfilled cavities should be allowed to remain, and the tartar should be scraped away once or twice a year.

If there is indigestion, a charcoal powder taken after eating may sweeten the breath, and all the digestive functions should be carefully regulated.

If, after the teeth and digestion have been attended to, the breath still remains foul, there is probably some catarrhal affection of the tonsils or of the nose, or possibly some lung trouble.

In children a bad breath is almost invariably a sign either of digestive trouble, frequently worms, or of a fever. A peculiar cause of odor in the breath, occasionally met with in adults, is grief or some emotional disturbance.

Sometimes no cause can be detected after the most thorough search, or the condition is dependent upon some affection which is beyond remedy. In such cases the only thing that can be done is to use an antiseptic mouth wash faithfully and disguise the odor by chewing some aromatic.—Youth's Companion.

## FOR LITTLE FINGERS.

Light Materials Are Better for the  
First Sewing Lessons of  
Little Girls.

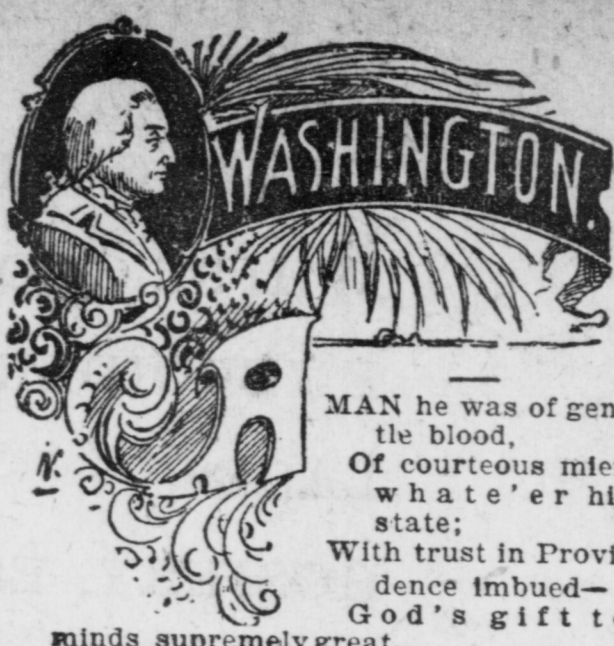
The time for teaching a little girl sewing by giving her dish towels to hem and sheet seams to overhand is past. A better way has been found, and she learns happily, not grudgingly and with tears. The needle is no longer pushed with painful effort through rough crash and stiff sheeting, but slips easily through the bits of old linen and muslin that are destined to make something pretty to stock the little needlewoman's doll wardrobe or bed, or her own small tea table.

She is using her imagination as well as her fingers, and happy indeed she may be. Is there any comparison, in point of interest, between a big dish towel and a dainty little one for play dishes—a small oblong cut from the whole portion of a big glass towel and hemmed neatly?

A little girl will like to learn to darn linen if the worn dinner napkin she is set to work on is afterwards to be nicely washed and ironed and become one of her own little tablecloths. And could hemming fail to be alluring when the whole part of another old napkin are cut into squares for small fingers to make into doll napkins? From pieces of old handkerchiefs may be cut squares to be fringed for doilies, useful on doll tables and toy bureaus. In fitting up these bureaus with dainty knickknacks a little girl will employ many a scrap of lace and ribbon, and will learn to be skillful with her needle.—Harper's Bazar.

## New Skirts and Bodices.

Fashion has issued a decree that the up-to-date bodice shall button up the back. What woman or girl gazing on this latest creation of the modiste will not in fancy, afterward in reality, undergo all the tortures and gymnastic contortions of her early childhood, when her poor little arms had to climb up half way, then down the other half in the agony of getting her waist properly buttoned behind? The new bodice is freakish enough to satisfy Dame Fashion for once, but, not content with turning waistdown hindsides foremost, she must do the same thing with the new skirt, and the edict has gone forth that this must be buttoned in front. This new skirt is cut to fit skin-tight over the hips and down to the knees, flaring greatly from there down in Spanish flounce style. It may be fastened in three ways—either buttoned down the front, to the flaring flounce or buttoned down the entire length of the left side seam, or else half way down on both side seams, after the fashion of golf or bicycling skirts.—Y. Herald.

MAN he was of gentle blood,  
Of courteous mien  
What'er his state;  
With trust in Providence imbued—  
God's gift to  
minds supremely great.Of lofty purpose, sterling worth,  
Approachable and yet austere;  
Well given at fitting times to mirth,  
As well as fitting times severe.Of simple habits, simpler speech,  
And all unversed in intrigues,  
This homespun man he yet could teach  
The rule of government unto kings.Unswayed by passion or by lust,  
Amid the alarms of war unstirred,  
He moved, whose bones to-day are dust,  
Whose name is now a household word.Unlettered, too, they say he was,  
And laggard in the race for fame;  
Content to let the centuries pass  
Their verdict on his acts and aim.When despot sway has reached an end  
May virtues like to his, who lent  
His hand and heart to freedom, blend  
In every coming president!

—St. George Best, in Good Housekeeping.

ESCAPE OF  
PATRIOT PRISONERS  
IN 1777.HE visited to the  
Brooklyn navy  
yard should not  
consider his errand  
accomplished

until he takes his stand next the river, and looking out over the Wallabout, recalls something of the sad history connected with this little bay and the miseries suffered by our patriot soldiers during Washington's battles for a nation's freedom.

Here, in October, 1776, was moored a British prison ship, the *Whitby*, crowded with American patriot prisoners, termed rebels by the English. Six months later two other floating jails joined the *Whitby*, and within a year both were burned, one in October, 1777, the other in February, 1778.

Although no trustworthy record of the facts in the case were kept, hundreds of feeble and dying men are believed to have perished in these fires. Certain it is that the one in February occurred in the night, when the weather was intensely cold, so that, if efforts were made to save the prisoners, no more than partial success was possible.

In April, 1778, the *Falmouth*, the *Hope* and the "infamously famous old *Jersey*" were anchored in the Wallabout and filled with captives from the American armies. The severity of their confinement was such that more than 11,000 are believed to have died of cold, starvation and malignant diseases.

The adjacent hillsides, now graded down and included in the city of Brooklyn, became a vast cemetery where these brave patriots were hastily piled into shallow graves and slightly covered with earth. In 1808 a tomb was built to their memory, and a great quantity of their bleached bones were collected and interred within it, with solemn ceremonies, in the presence of vast throngs of people. Over the door to this structure was inscribed:

"Portal to the Tomb of Patriot Prisoners who died in prison ships during the Revolution."

It is not surprising that among such a host of liberty-loving prisoners there should have been some who made bold attempts at escape. Not many were successful, yet by fearful risks and hardships a few eluded their keepers, reached home and friends, and after a short rest, again joined the patriot forces in the field. Of these escapes, one of the boldest was led by a young Connecticut captain, Abel Beman, a cousin of Nathan Beman, of Vermont, the boy who guided Col. Ethan Allen into Fort Ticonderoga when he captured it from the British.

Although Abel Beman was a very small man he seemed to condense in his little frame the well-known strength and endurance of his almost gigantic kinsman, which, combined with indomitable courage and will, was no doubt the reason for his selection as captain in the colonial army. But the qualities of the man were not on the surface, for at 25 he was as beardless and boyish as a lad of 16, and among his friends was often called "Boy Beman."

By some misfortune of war he and his company were captured and imprisoned on the *Whitby* in the Wallabout. Here he bided his time, and for many months watched for an opportunity to escape.

Meanwhile he played before the guards the role of a harmless, dull-witted fellow, and his large hazel eyes, smooth face and simple manners gained for him many favors sternly refused to other prisoners. He was freely allowed in every part of the ship, and often assisted the guards in various ways and even handled their guns and accoutrements with innocent familiarity.

Thus ingratiating himself into their confidence, he readily became conversant with the details of his prison and the methods of the officers, and shrewdly studied the temper and efficiency of each with a view to discovering a way to freedom.

A score of plans suggested themselves, but the circumstances surrounding him were desperate and forbidding. Three soldiers with loaded muskets

stood at each end of the ship, and a row of them lined the rail on either side. Around the shores of the bay stretched a cordon of pickets, while several frigates were moored in the river, and bristled with shotted cannon ready to belch away at any moment. But for the vast magnitude of these difficulties he would have liberated all the prisoners on the *Whitby*, over a thousand in number. Indeed, one magnificent attempt was made, but failed.

On a dark night the guards were overcome and confined below decks without a shot or an outcry; then the anchors were lifted and the ship was allowed to drift, in the hope that she would run ashore somewhere and afford an opportunity for the Americans to escape. But the rattling of a chain in raising the anchors reached the ears of the night officer on one of the frigates, and before the *Whitby* had fairly begun to move a yawl filled with marines came alongside, and the undertaking was frustrated.

But so enfeebled by rigid confinement and low diet were most of the prisoners that probably many of them would have perished even had they escaped. They had not endurance to march across the country to their friends. Thus it was plain that any attempt at a general escape would defeat itself.

Finally Beman decided to include a few only of his harbor comrades, and hoped by quietness and swiftness to get off without awaking much opposition. To this end he selected the seven of his companions best fitted for the attempt, and rehearsing his plans to them, obtained their hearty support.

He had observed that every evening just before the change of guards a galley came over from British headquarters in New York, bringing a lieutenant with orders for the night and sometimes letters or wines and delicacies for the officers of the ship. This galley was manned by only two oarsmen, who generally, while waiting for the lieutenant, came on deck to chat with the guards and prisoners, and left their oars in the small boat.

Swung above men's heads over the deck of the *Whitby*, and designed for the bottom of the galley, Beman stood in the stern as steersman to direct their course.

With the utmost force and order they pulled away with the tide northward into the dense fog. Just as they were vanishing from sight one of the guards on deck discovered them, and with a cry of "Halt, there! Halt!" discharged his musket at them. The next moment several guards fired, but with such uncertainty on account of the fog that the fugitives were untouched, although shots pierced their clothing.

Now they were concealed in the mist, and all was uproar behind them. Every guard was bawling: "Rebels escaped! Rebels escaped!" The officers were rushing about, shouting hoarse commands to fire, to let down the *Whitby's* boats and pursue, and to do any number of other absurd things. The two men in the water were calling loudly for help, with nobody to heed them. The prisoners were cheering with might and main. And as soon as word reached the nearest frigate her guns began to thunder as she swept with grapeshot the surface of river and shore in the direction in which the fugitives had fled.

But the Americans were too shrewd to continue their flight in the track of these deadly missiles. They knew well that they would be not only fired upon, but pursued as soon as the British could man their boats. So, when the fugitives were fully out of sight in the fog, Beman steered the galley directly across East river to its western shore; and as it was night by this time they turned their course in the opposite direction from what their pursuers would take, and silently skirting Manhattan island southward rowed completely around the little city of New York.

This was an extremely hazardous thing to do, for the course carried them close along the front of the Battery and under the very guns of several big frigates. Now and then they were hailed by sentinels from land or ship, but Beman, having prepared himself to answer by questioning guards and officers on the *Whitby*, replied in such a way as to avert all suspicion.

Within an hour or so the galley struck



THEY FLUNG HIM INTO THE RIVER.

special emergencies, were other galleys, each of which, as our plotting captive had discovered while clambering innocently about the place, contained oars; these might come into play. And here it should be added that the eight Americans engaged in the plot were all familiar with boats and rowing.

All things having been carefully considered, Beman awaited a favorable occasion to undertake the perilous adventure.

The chance did not come until one rainy and dismal day late in October. Fog rendered objects a few rods distant quite invisible. The boat from headquarters, delayed by the fog and an unusually strong tide, was late in reaching the *Whitby*, and arrived just as the guards were changing. The circumstances were favorable—a fact for which Abel Beman had been inwardly praying all day.

When the boat touched the ship the officer sprang up the side, bearing written orders in his hand. Shouting back to an oarsman to follow him with a basket brought from the city, he hurried to the cabin.

Just then the day guard was being called away and the night guard told off in their places. To add to the haste and confusion of the scene the prisoners were purposely restless and noisy, surging about the deck as if to keep warm, and shouting in the most boisterous manner.

Whispering to one of his seven companions, a very tall man, to reach up and get a pair of oars from a galley overhead, Beman, with a boyish, good-natured smile and a remark to the remaining oarsman, sprang over the side into the boat. Reeling as if about to fall, he exclaimed, childishly: "Here, catch hold of my hand!"

The boatman, evidently pitying him, sprang forward, seized his hand and gently drew him toward a seat in the stern. But this was a fatal mistake for the carsman, for like a flash the little American captain grappled the bulky Britisher, overturned him, head downward, as if he had been a stick, and plunged him into the river.

At the same second the guard posted at the gangway came down head first also, gun and all, hurled by the prisoners on deck into the water. Then, gliding down like so many swift shadows, came the seven grim followers of the daring dwarf, and all except those who were to wield the oars squatted in

the bottom of the galley. Beman stood in the stern as steersman to direct their course.

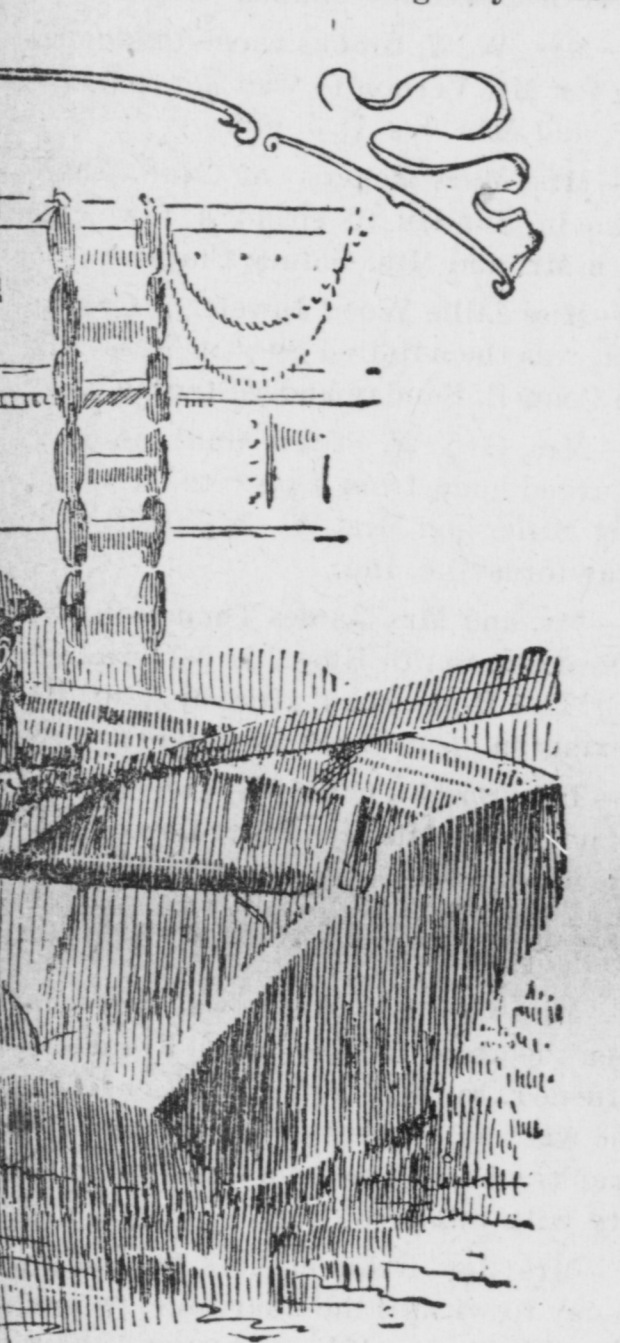
With the utmost force and order they pulled away with the tide northward into the dense fog. Just as they were vanishing from sight one of the guards on deck discovered them, and with a cry of "Halt, there! Halt!" discharged his musket at them. The next moment several guards fired, but with such uncertainty on account of the fog that the fugitives were untouched, although shots pierced their clothing.

Now they were concealed in the mist, and all was uproar behind them. Every guard was bawling: "Rebels escaped! Rebels escaped!" The officers were rushing about, shouting hoarse commands to fire, to let down the *Whitby's* boats and pursue, and to do any number of other absurd things. The two men in the water were calling loudly for help, with nobody to heed them. The prisoners were cheering with might and main. And as soon as word reached the nearest frigate her guns began to thunder as she swept with grapeshot the surface of river and shore in the direction in which the fugitives had fled.

But the Americans were too shrewd to continue their flight in the track of these deadly missiles. They knew well that they would be not only fired upon, but pursued as soon as the British could man their boats. So, when the fugitives were fully out of sight in the fog, Beman steered the galley directly across East river to its western shore; and as it was night by this time they turned their course in the opposite direction from what their pursuers would take, and silently skirting Manhattan island southward rowed completely around the little city of New York.

This was an extremely hazardous thing to do, for the course carried them close along the front of the Battery and under the very guns of several big frigates. Now and then they were hailed by sentinels from land or ship, but Beman, having prepared himself to answer by questioning guards and officers on the *Whitby*, replied in such a way as to avert all suspicion.

Within an hour or so the galley struck



WAS TWISTED BEFORE.



Mrs. Lion—Mind you that you don't let your tail hang through the cage bars to-day, Leo; this is Washington's birthday, and you're very sure to get it twisted.—Judge.

Told the Truth.

Willie Littleboy—I wish I had been George Washington.

Papa—Why, my son?

Willie—Why, papa, he couldn't tell a lie, and so when he was visiting and was asked if he would like another piece of cake, instead of saying "No," he just for the sake of being polite, he told the truth and said "Yes."—London Punch.

Disposed to Exaggerate.

"I know a woman who pretends to be older than she really is."

"Impossible!"

"Fact. She is only 92, but she says she is 105, and that she danced with George Washington."—N. Y. Journal.

## BROWN'S GIFT.

He Presents His Church with a Baptismal Tank That He Had  
Parloined.

Mr. Smith is an eastern man who owns some property in and near Chicago. His name is not Smith, by the way, but it is best it should be given as that, as this is a true story, and the publication of real names might lead to a riot. Among Smith's holdings is a house on the extreme South side, away out beyond the waterworks district. For a couple of years after Smith got possession of it the house stood empty, and the agent informed the owner he could not rent it until it was modernized with a water supply. Then Mr. Smith spent several hundred dollars in piping the building and supplying it with a large oak tank or reservoir on the roof. This done, a tenant was readily obtained, and for some time the house was occupied by Mr. Brown (another fictitious name), who paid his rent promptly, and contributed liberally to the support of the local Baptist church.

There came a time when Brown moved out, and the agent was surprised one day when Smith, the owner, walked in upon him. Smith was in an indignant mood. He had been down to inspect his property, and the tank was gone.

"That's queer," said the agent. "I don't see how such a big tank could have been taken off the roof of the house without attracting attention, and I can't see how it could be put to any use that would pay a person to steal it. With the city water service being extended out there no house-owner would care to buy it, and it certainly would be too expensive for fire wood if the thief counted his time worth anything."

The next day being Sunday, Mr. Smith, who is also a good Baptist, went into the local church near his old home, and heard the preacher announce to the congregation that through the generosity of Mr. Brown, who had just sailed for Europe, the church had been supplied with a capacious baptismal tank. "Respecting Mr. Brown's wishes," said the preacher, "I have kept the matter quiet, and had the tank put in place. It will be used this morning for the first time in the baptism of—"

When the baptismal ceremony took place Mr. Smith went forward with others to the edge of the tank. The subsequent proceedings had little interest for him. The tank was the missing water reservoir from the roof of his house, which had been donated to the church by Brown.

"What bothers me," said Smith, in relating the incident, "is whether baptism is effective when performed in a stolen tank. If it is, I don't wish to disturb the church in its possession. If it's not, then I've got a disagreeable duty to perform. But what do you think of Brown, anyway?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## ARTISTIC LUNCHEONS.

The Best Effects Are Produced by the  
Selection of Some Color  
Scheme.

The success of a luncheon depends in great part upon the coloring or prevailing tints employed in the decorations and in such of the eatables as may be colored to harmonize therewith. The color pastes made by reliable extract makers are perfectly harmless, being highly concentrated extracts of pure fruits, and only a little practice will render one perfectly familiar with their use. In planning a dinner or luncheon, the best effects can be produced by selecting some color scheme, which should be carried out so far as possible, not only in flowers and china, but in the dishes served. When selecting a color the time of year must be considered. It is not only essential that the flowers selected should be in season, but that the general color scheme should be in keeping with the weather, as, for example, red needs crisp, cold days to make the color effective and pleasing, and is therefore out of place in late spring or summer. Yellow lights up brilliantly, combines well with other things, and is easily carried out at any time of the year, as is pink. This color decorates especially well and makes an attractive table. The combination of green and white is perhaps the most appropriate table decoration for warm weather, and the possibilities for change and effect are almost without number. The best effects are produced by the most simple effects and delicate shading. In selecting the menu, materials must be chosen that will conform to the desired color, and it will spoil the effect to use too deep coloring.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A Good Soup.

A cream-of-beet soup is an attractive addition to the list of winter soups. It is particularly delicious when made with a quart of chicken stock. The beets are peeled and grated into the stock in which they are afterwards boiled. They may, however, be boiled in a quart of water, to which has been added a tablespoonful of beef extract with raw potatoes and an onion. This liquid is strained, and to it is added a quart of hot milk, thickened with four tablespoonfuls of starch, and seasoned with a few peppercorns and a blade of mace. Strain it through a fine sieve, adding a tablespoonful of butter just before it is sent to the table. Serve with crusts.—N. Y. Post.

## Stewed Celery.

Get a couple of heads of young celery, wash it thoroughly, remove the outer leaves, cut the stalks even and tie it in small bunches; put the bunches into a saucepan of boiling water and let them gently boil for three-quarters to one hour, until quite tender; when done drain, untie the bunches and place them on a piece of fresh dry toast; pour over white sauce and serve.—Boston Globe.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. &amp; N. R. R.

## ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.  
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.  
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.  
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.  
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 3:35 p. m.  
F. B. Carr, Agent.

## CHESAPEAKE &amp; OHIO RY.

## TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm  
Lv Lexington..... 11:55am 8:40pm  
Lv Winchester..... 11:25am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm  
Lv New River..... 11:55am 9:25pm 9:15am 6:30pm  
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50pm 9:30am 7:55pm  
Ar Washington..... 6:55am 3:40pm  
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:55pm  
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:55pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm  
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:45pm  
Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm  
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:20pm  
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. Carr,  
Agent L. & N. R. R.,  
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,  
Div. Pass. Agent,  
Lexington.

## Frankfort &amp; Cincinnati Ry.

## ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT  
DECEMBER 5th, 1898.

EAST BOUND.

	No. 1. Pass.	No. 3. Pass.	No. 5. Mixed.
Lv Frankfort a	7:00am	3:40pm	10:00pm
Lv Elkhorn	7:11am	3:52pm	10:11pm
Lv Switzer	7:18am	4:00pm	10:18pm
Lv Stamping Grnd	7:24am	4:06pm	10:24pm
Lv Devalis	7:34am	4:16pm	10:34pm
Lv Johnson	7:39am	4:21pm	10:39pm
Lv Georgetown	7:44am	4:26pm	10:44pm
Lv C R Depot b	7:50am	4:32pm	10:50pm
Lv Newtown	8:17am	4:59pm	11:17pm
Lv Centerville	8:25am	5:07pm	11:25pm
Lv Elizabeth	8:30am	5:12pm	11:30pm
Ar Paris c	8:40am	5:22pm	11:40pm

WEST BOUND.

	No. 2. Pass.	No. 4. Pass.	No. 6. Mixed.
Lv Paris c	9:01am	5:43pm	12:01pm
Lv Elizabeth	9:09am	5:51pm	12:09pm
Lv Centerville	9:16am	5:58pm	12:16pm
Lv Newtown	9:32am	6:14pm	12:32pm
Lv C R Depot b	9:42am	6:24pm	12:42pm
Lv Georgetown	9:50am	6:32pm	12:50pm
Lv Johnson	9:55am	6:37pm	12:55pm
Lv Devalis	10:01am	6:43pm	1:01pm
Lv Stamping Grnd	10:06am	6:48pm	1:06pm
Lv Switzer	10:11am	6:53pm	1:11pm
Lv Elkhorn	10:17am	6:59pm	1:17pm
Ar Frankfort a	11:21am	7:10pm	9:15am

Daily except Sunday.  
a Connects with L. & N.; b connects with Q.  
c Connects with Ky. Central.

## KENTUCKY CENTRAL POINTS

	P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	A.M.
3:40	7:30	Lv	Frankfort	11:20	7:10
4:25	7:50	Lv	Georgetown	11:30	7:20
5:10	8:40	Ar	Paris	11:40	8:10
6:30	9:30	Ar	Maysville	11:55	8:25
6:16	11:42	Ar	Winchester	12:30	8:55
7:20	1:30	Ar	Richmond	12:40	9:00



**Our Policy of Territorial Expansion.**

Extreme annexationists are advocating the acquisition of Canada to this country, and think it can be accomplished in a peaceful manner without exciting a quarrel with England. Such grave questions call for the wisest statesmanship, just as dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases and malaria call for a thoroughly reliable remedy like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. No experimenting should be done with untried medicines when an old established preparation is to be had.

**A Hazy Term Defined.**

Miss Fondart—Jack, what do they mean when they speak of a first-water diamond? Jack—One that—um—er—one fresh from the mine—never been soaked, you know.—Jewellers' Weekly.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.**

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. CLAYSON.

[Seal] Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**The Sorehead.**

Freddy—What's a reformer, pa? Cobwigger—He's a man who failed to get a nomination on the machine ticket.—Judge.

**You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.**

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

"If I am prejudiced, it is not because I want to be, but because I can't help it."—Drake Watson.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Some people are smarter than you are; it is important that you admit it.—Acheson Globe.

The most luxurious service by many attractive routes from the North and West to Florida, all leading via Plant System which is the preferred line to the favorite resorts beyond the frost line. For particulars address L. A. Bell, 205 Clark St., Chicago.

A genial person is one who laughs heartily when he hears a funny story a second time.—Acheson Globe.

**I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.**—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

"I feel all run down," said the jocular citizen as the cyclist rode over him.—L. A. Bulletin.

Will it cure? Use St. Jacobs Oil for lame-back and you'll see.

Drink is a noun that many men are unable to decline.—Chicago Daily News.

A "doubting Thomas" full of aches uses St. Jacobs Oil. He's cured.

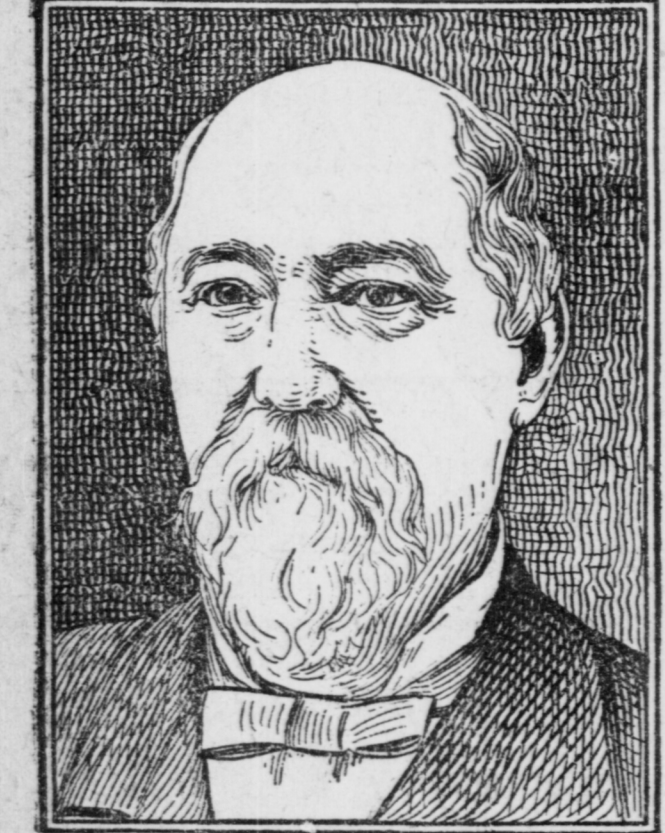
Nothing makes a man so sad as to have a girl jolly him.—Chicago Daily News.

You will be disabled by Rheumatism. Use St. Jacobs Oil and cure it.

Life is made up of meetings, greetings and partings.—Life.

**MISSOURI'S WAR GOVERNOR**

Restored By Per-na.



GOVERNOR T. C. FLETCHER.

Hon. Thomas C. Fletcher, the noted war Governor of the State of Missouri, is a great friend of Per-na. He writes: The Per-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen—For years I have been afflicted with chronic catarrh, which has gone through my whole system, and no one knows the torture and misery I have passed through. My doctor has prescribed various remedies, and I have never found any relief until I was persuaded by a friend to use Dr. Hartman's Per-na. After the use of one bottle I feel like a new man. It also cured me of a dropping I had in my throat, and built my system up generally. To those who are suffering with catarrh I take pleasure in recommending your great medicine. Very respectfully, Thomas C. Fletcher.

Everything that affects the welfare of the people is a legitimate subject of comment to the real statesman. The statesman is not a narrow man. It is the politician who is narrow. The true statesman looks out on the world as it is, and seeks, as far as is in his power, to remedy evils and encourage the good. Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh.

**THE ARMY PACKERS.**

As a Rule Are Brave Men Whose Work Counts for Much in a Campaign.

One of the most striking features of the whole campaign was the pack train. The packers of the army are very like the stokers on board a warship. They are seldom heard of, but their work is the most important of any that is done. They supply the fundamental requisites, and should their work stop the whole force would suffer. They are the heart of the military system, and yet their praises are never sung by poets, and they are seldom mentioned in dispatches. They are never seen in parades and reviews, and yet to these belongs a great portion of the glory.

The packers of the army are even more entitled to the praise than are the stokers of the navy, for not only is the work of the former the very hardest, but they are compelled to go right up in the firing line when the battle is at its height, and where the danger is greatest, and unpack ammunition. It is really a remarkable sight to see these men and their total indifference to all danger at the front during an engagement, and very often one or more of their mules are shot.

The packers are all western men and in a measure used to dangers, as the frontier is the only part of the country where the pack trains are used regularly. Consequently there is that picturesque western air about them.

The army mule is the most essential feature of campaigning, but there are several varieties, and the pack mule is, without doubt, the most unique and intelligent. There are about 60 animals in a full train, and these are led by the patient "bellmare," a steady, well-broken horse that leads the way, and around whose neck a bell is suspended. The sound of this bell is the guide the mules follow, no matter where it leads. They follow blindly, without any other guide except the constant urging from the packers who ride other mules along in the train. The animals wear no bridle except, perhaps, a halter, and yet they trot along and never stray from the trail. As long as they are with the train they show remarkable intelligence, but once take them away from the rest and they are hopelessly lost. Horses were very scarce during the Santiago campaign, and so a few of the pack animals were impressed into service under the saddle. I was fortunate enough to have one, and he was not the least of my troubles. He was branded with a huge "13," and in every one of his adventures he upheld the tradition of that time-honored symbol of bad luck. It was most amusing to see him on the road, as he always imagined that the pack train was just ahead, and at every bend he would crane his neck to see if the rest of the mules were ahead. If he ever heard a bell that sounded like the one he had been following he would make for it, and no power could stop him. When riding near the front I lived in deadly fear lest some one in the enemy's line should sound a bell. If I ever heard a pack train coming in the opposite direction I had to climb down and anchor him to a tree or he would join it.

The packers of this campaign worked day and night, and no one ever heard of them getting sick when the fever was laying the best of us low. There was no glory for them; they were just simple, hired civilians; no uniform, no regiment, but just good-natured, hard-working westerners. Each one of the packers carried a "six-shooter" of the frontier style.—Leslie's Weekly.

**FLOWER WOMEN OF PARIS.**

The Coldest Days Find Them on the Streets with Fresh Posies in Their Baskets.

The roses of Paris are different from the roses of New York or Philadelphia, or even from the roses of soft New Orleans, for they live out in the coldest weather, and do not seem to know what it is to get nipped by frost.

The first thing that strikes a person on coming here is the number of flower women who stand upon the street corners and in front of the shops begging you always to buy a flower of them. They carry their wares in big straw baskets, which are strapped upon their backs like Indian papooses. Not content with this heavy load, the Parisian flower woman carries another basket of flowers upon her arm, and in her hands there is the ever-present posy, begging to be sold.

She dresses oddly, the Parisian flower woman, for she knows that she must look picturesque or her occupation will be gone. That is a lesson to the flower seller of the United States. If she would take off her shabby, though conventional gown and put on a short, bright one, with wooden shoes clattering below, she could sell her flowers at sight to the passer-by, who would be attracted to her out of curiosity.

The Parisian flower woman sells out many times a day, but this fact by no means throws her out of business. She goes around the corner to where some friendly member of her family awaits her and comes back with a fresh supply.

People who raise flowers in Paris for sale in the streets do not cultivate the hot-house flowers. They grow hardy violets, the kind that peep out of the snow in March, and they raise great big cabbage roses, such as come in the cottage garden in crisp June. Flowers can learn to stand a great deal of cold, like people, and those who grow them for the streets would do well to take lessons of the Parisian florists, who know the trick of making their wares hardy enough for cold days.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Neglected.**

Terrier—What's the matter, Harold—got the gripe? Poodle—No; I'm dying of neglect. My mistress has the war-hero-kissing habit.—Judge.

**TUMOR EXPELLED.**

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. ELIZABETH WHELOCK, Magnolia, Iowa, in the following letter describes her recovery from a very critical condition:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and am now ready to sound its praises.

It has done wonders for me in relieving me of a tumor. My health has been poor for three years. Change of life was working upon me. I was very much bloated and was a burden to myself. Was troubled with smothering spells, also palpitation of the heart and that bearing-down feeling, and could not be on my feet much.

"I was growing worse all the time, until I took your medicine. After taking three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lozenges, the tumor passed from me. My health has been better ever since, can now walk quite a distance and am troubled no more with palpitation of the heart or bloating. I recommend your medicine to all sufferers from female troubles."

It is hardly reasonable to suppose that any one can doubt the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's methods and medicine in the face of the tremendous volume of testimony.

**Her Maiden Aim.**

Hoax—So young Goldrox has taken a wife. What was her maiden name?

Joax—Her maiden aim seems to have been to marry Goldrox, and she proved an unusually good shot for a woman.—Philadelphia Record.

Explosions of Coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Some people are constantly so busy that you can't get them to do anything they ought to do.—Washington Democrat.

Strangely enough the "better half" is not the one who does the bettering.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

**THE MARKETS.**

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.  
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$2.75 @ 3.10  
Select butchers, 4.35 @ 4.65  
CALVES—Fair to good light, 6.00 @ 6.75  
HOGS—Coarse and heavy, 3.30 @ 3.70  
Mixed packers, 2.75 @ 3.20  
Light shippers, 3.10 @ 3.50  
SHEEP—Choice, 3.50 @ 4.10  
LAMBS—Winter family, 4.00 @ 4.50  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new, 72 @ 77  
No. 3 red, 67 @ 72  
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 43 @ 45  
Oats—No. 2, 31 @ 33  
Rye—No. 2, 61 @ 65  
HAY—Prime to choice, 8.75 @ 9.25  
PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 21 @ 22  
Lard, 10 @ 11  
BUTTER—Choice family, 12 @ 13  
Prime to choice creamery, 12 @ 13  
APPLES—Choice to fancy, 3.75 @ 4.25  
POTATOES—Per bushel, 2.10 @ 2.25

CHICAGO.  
FLOUR—Winter patent, 2.80 @ 3.10  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 72 @ 77  
No. 3 Chicago spring, 61 @ 70  
Corn—No. 2, 43 @ 45  
OATS—No. 2, 31 @ 33  
PORK—Mess, 21 @ 22  
LARD—Steam, 10 @ 11

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 61 @ 65  
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 43 @ 45  
Rye—No. 2, 61 @ 65  
OATS—No. 2, 31 @ 33  
PORK—New Mess, 10 @ 11  
LARD—Western, 10 @ 11

BALTIMORE.  
FLOUR—Family wheat, 3.25 @ 3.50  
GRAIN—Wheat, 70 @ 75  
Southern—Wheat, 61 @ 70  
Corn—Mixed, 33 @ 35  
Oats—No. 2, 31 @ 33  
Rye—No. 2, 61 @ 65  
PORK—New Mess, 10 @ 11  
LARD—First quality, 4.25 @ 4.10  
HOGS—Western, 4.20 @ 4.30

INDIANAPOLIS.  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 70 @ 71  
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 43 @ 45  
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31 @ 33

WILMINGTON.  
FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00  
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 72 @ 77  
Corn—Mixed, 43 @ 45  
Oats—No. 2, 31 @ 33  
PORK—Mess, 21 @ 22  
LARD—Steam, 10 @ 11

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children

Bears  
The  
Signature  
Of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

Use  
For  
Over Thirty Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

LAXATIVE  
BROMO  
QUININE  
TABLETS

**To Cure a Cold in One Day TAKE LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE TABLETS**

This Signature *E. W. Linn* is on every box of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

**A GRIP CURE that DOES CURE!**

Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. PRICE 25 CENTS

**VANITY OF GREATNESS.**

One Young Man Who Found Out That He Never Would Be Missed.

"You seemed depressed this evening," said Hamblin, as Flagg, who was generally on pretty good terms with himself, lit his eighth cigarette and then threw it away, after taking two whiffs.

"Yes, I am," was the reply. "There's no use trying to be anybody in this world." "Oh, come, brace up," Hamblin urged. "What's gone wrong? You ought to be ashamed to let yourself be cast down, after the streak of good luck you've had. Here you are on the sunny side of 30, and a firm doing a business of \$1,000,000 a year has made you its chief buyer, with a salary that would keep three or four good-sized families in luxury. You've had a trip to Europe at the house's expense and you—"

"Hold on," Flagg interrupted, "you've struck the very thing that bothers me. You know Miss Dolliver—that beautiful, stately girl I introduced you to one night in the Barkwell's box?"

"I called on her last evening. I used to call there every week or two, before I started across to the other side. Well, more than three months had elapsed since I had seen her last. Of course, I concluded that my trip was an apology enough for the fact that I had not called lately, so without any ado I began talking about my experiences in Paris. What do you think she said?"

"Oh, I can't guess."

"Why, have you been out of the city?"

—Chicago Evening News.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

**A Wise Man.**

She—What do you think of love and marriage? He—One thing at a time, please!—Puck.

Tarry a few days under Florida's azure skies; breathe her soft pure air; drink the fragrance from her orange blossoms, then tour the Tropics on magnificent steel Passenger Ships of the Plant Line, sailing five times every week from Port Tampa to Havana.

When we hear of a fire where the organ was saved, we don't know whether it is an advantage or a detriment.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

A photographer is never positive regarding his undeveloped negative.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

What? A Cripple? Cure your sprain in a day with St. Jacobs Oil.

In order to keep the stove hot you should keep it coaled.—Chicago Daily News.

The way out of pains and aches is to rub St. Jacobs Oil in.

A bad player and a bad piano make a bad combination.—Acheson Globe.

You may be sure Neuralgia will be cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

The fool's advice may be poor, but it is at least sincere.—Chicago Daily News.

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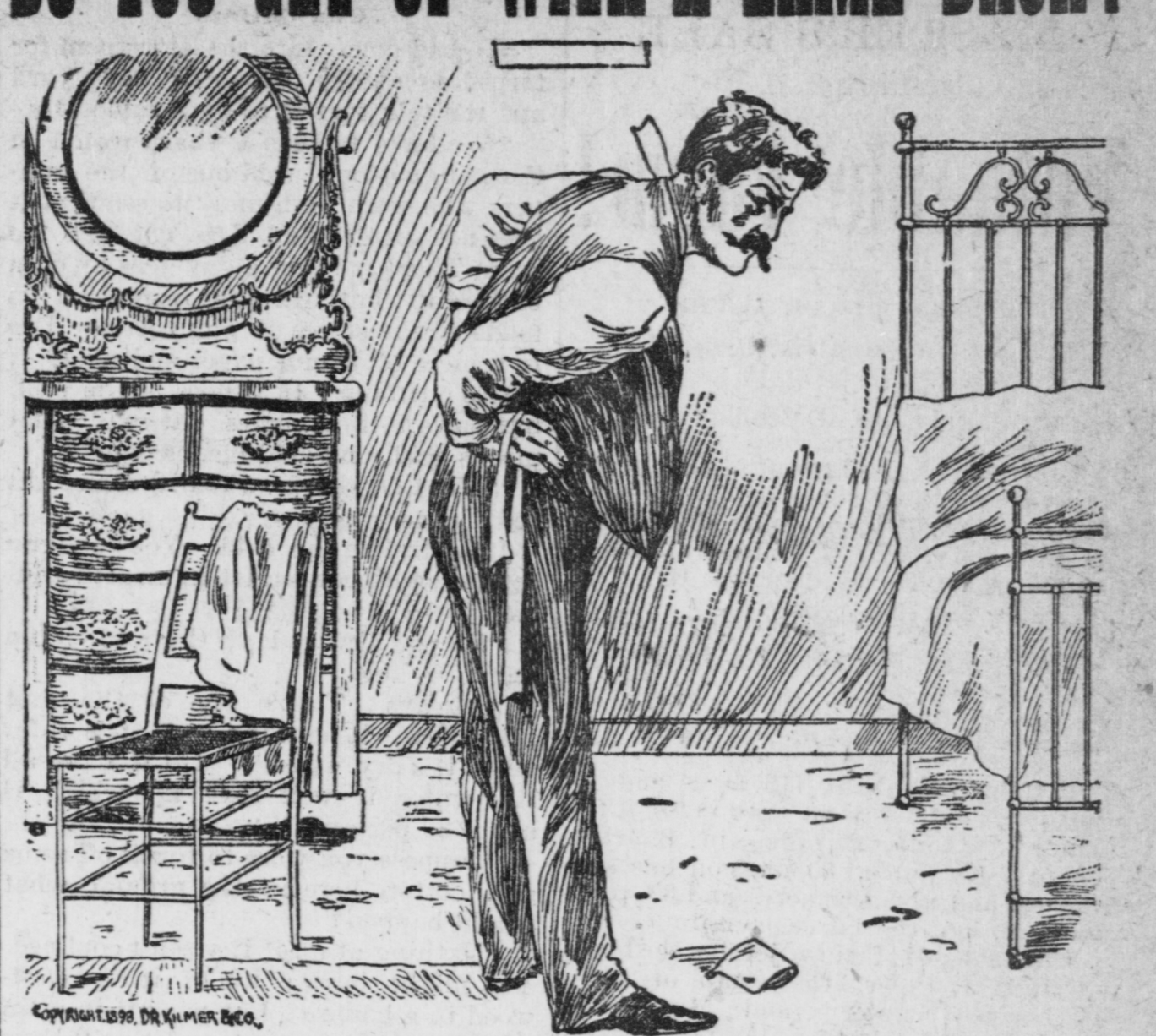
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**Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT is the Great Remedy for all Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles.**

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If you are sick, begin with your kidneys, because as soon as they are well they will help all the other organs to health.

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# MASTER'S SALE

— OF —

## Valuable Farm!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

W. M. LOGAN'S Executrix, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
J. M. CORBIN, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of the Bour-  
bon Circuit Court made and entered in  
the above styled cause on the 17th day  
of December, 1898, I will sell publicly  
at the Court House door, in the City  
of Paris, Kentucky, on

Monday, March 6th, 1899,

at about the hour of noon, the follow-  
ing described real estate, to-wit:

A tract of about 118 acres and 32  
poles of land lying on both sides of the  
Bourbon and Louis turnpike in Bourbon  
County, Ky., about 30 acres on one side  
of the road and about 88 acres and 32 poles  
on the other, the latter containing im-  
provements; said farm adjoining the lands  
of John J. Piper, the estate of Mrs.  
Catherine Smedley and Mrs. Julia  
Smedley located about 7 miles from Paris  
and 1 mile from Hutchison Station.

The Commissioner will first offer the  
said property in two parcels in accord-  
ance with the division of said land  
made by the turnpike passing through  
it, and then as a whole, and he will  
accept the bid or bids aggregating the  
most money.

Said sale will be made upon a credit  
of six, twelve and eighteen months for  
equal parts of the purchase money,  
for which the purchaser will be required  
to execute bonds payable to the un-  
derdesignated Master Commissioner, with  
good surety to be approved by him.  
Interest from date until paid, at the  
rate of six per cent per annum and  
having the same effect of a judgment.  
Said sale is made to satisfy the  
several debts set out in the judg-  
ment of sale herein.

Paris, Ky., Feb. 17th, 1899.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,

Master Commissioner B. C. C.

W. M. MILLAN & TALBOTT, Attys.

### Gun Cotton.

We had come into the storeroom for  
torpedoes at the Brooklyn navy yard  
and the talk turned to high explosives.

"We have to keep a sharp watch on  
the gun cotton," said one of the gun-  
ners who were with me, "to see that it  
does not get dry and does not get too  
acid. There is never a day goes by on a  
battleship but careful inspection is  
made of the stores of gun cotton. Dip  
in a piece of litmus paper and see if it  
comes out blue. If it does, all is well,  
but beware if it comes out red. That  
means acid, and acid means danger."

"What do you do when it comes out  
red?" I asked.

"Neutralize the acid. You see, gun  
cotton deteriorates a lot in an acid solu-  
tion."

"Do you always keep the gun cotton  
wet?"

"Always. That's one of the first  
principles. When it's wet, it's safe;  
when it's dry, it isn't. Let it have all  
the water it will soak up, which is  
about 30 per cent."

"Suppose you were to touch off some  
gun cotton here on the ground, what  
would happen?"

"Nothing at all if it wasn't confined.  
You might burn a ton of it like cord-  
wood in a bonfire. But pack it in a tin  
box, even a flimsy one, and you'll have  
fun. And, of course, the stronger the  
box the more fun you'll have."—Bos-  
ton Globe.

### Underground Paris.

The Paris of the pavement, gay,  
bright and exhilarating, is fairly fa-  
miliar to us all, but underground Paris,  
dark, solitary and damp, extending for  
miles, is comparatively unknown. A  
part of this area is devoted to the cata-  
combs—a valley of dry bones, a garden  
of the dead; the rest a garden still more  
vast, provides for the wants, or rather  
the luxuries, of the living—it is devoted  
to mushroom culture. These subter-  
ranean gardens extend for some 20  
miles under the gay capital and are  
from 20 feet to 160 feet beneath the  
surface.

It is very difficult to obtain permis-  
sion to visit them, and even when per-  
mission is obtained it requires some  
courage to avail oneself of it, for the  
only entrance is a circular opening like  
the mouth of a well, out of which a  
long pole stands. Through this pole,  
fastened at the top only, at fairly long  
intervals, sticks are thrust. This primi-  
tive ladder, the base of which swings  
like a pendulum in the impenetrable  
darkness below, is the only means of  
reaching the caves. "Here," again  
cried our guide, with a burst of cheer-  
fulness, "see this door! On the other  
side are the catacombs—as full of bones  
as this place is of mushrooms." We  
smiled. We were not afraid of bones  
with an iron door between them and  
us.—Strand Magazine.

### When Rosette Died.

Horace Walpole is a great lover of  
dogs too. Patapan, Tonton and Ro-  
sette (the last the legacy of Mme. du  
Defand) are certainly the most spoiled  
of the species, and run all over Straw-  
berry after their master, to the detri-  
ment, one would have thought, of the  
prim gardens and the vertu.

When Rosette dies presently, Horace  
sends the most touching epitaph on a  
dog ever written, perhaps, to my Lord  
Nuneham. "It has no merit," he says,  
"for it is an imitation, but it comes  
from the heart if ever epitaph did, and  
therefore your dogmanity will not dis-  
like it."

Sweetest roses of the year  
Strew around my Rose's bier.  
Calmy may the dust repose  
Of my faithful, pretty Rose.

The opening lines at least have the  
oddest likeness to the popular concep-  
tion of Horace Walpole, if they have  
some affinity with the man who is the  
friend and playfellow of little children  
and can't find it in his heart to turn  
off an old servant or to give up an old  
ally.—Longman's Magazine.

### How to Dissect a Mosquito.

A needle held in the left hand is  
passed through the thorax; the legs and  
wings are pulled off, and, if necessary,  
the scales of the body brushed off with  
a camel's hair brush. The tail is then  
lowered into a drop of water, salt solu-  
tion or weak formalin placed on a glass  
slide, and with another needle held in  
the right hand the last two segments of  
the tail are partially separated and held  
down upon the slide. The left hand is  
then moved in such a manner as to  
draw away the insect.—Major Ross, I.  
M. S., in Indian Medical Gazette.

### Greatness Thrust Upon Him.

Teacher—Now, then, boy No. 1, who  
wrote "Macbeth?"  
Boy No. 1 (trembling violently)—  
Please, sir, I didn't.  
Teacher—I know you didn't, but who  
did?

Boy No. 1 (with a spasm of virtue)—  
Please, sir, I don't want to be a telltale,  
but it wuz Bob Buster, over in de cor-  
ner seat. I seen him doin' it.—Il-  
lustrated Record.

### Two of a Kind.

Teacher—What is tautology?  
Boy—Repetition.  
Teacher—Give me an example.  
Boy—We are going to have sheep's  
head for dinner, and my sister Elsie's  
young man is coming to dinner also.  
Teacher—Go up top.—London Fun.

### Cause For a Razor Duel.

Miss Johnsing—Don't Mistah Jeffah-  
son look swell? Jes' see de flash ob his  
diamond stud!  
Mr. Jackson—Diamond nuffin! Dat  
am a dischanded papahweight from de  
bank wha he am potah!—Jewelry  
Weekly.

The use of coats of arms as a badge  
for different families did not come into  
practice till the twelfth century. The  
Germans are said to have originated it,  
while the French developed the science.

The Romans used little stones—cal-  
culi—in counting, and hence the word  
calculator.

### SURPRISED HER HUSBAND.

Why the Young Wife Spent an After-  
noon in His Office.

Young Mrs. Smith, who lives down  
on Prairie avenue, is very fond of her  
husband and also very jealous of him.  
Mr. Smith knows this and enjoys it im-  
mensely. Before the Smiths were mar-  
ried he used to know a Minneapolis girl  
who visited his sister in Chicago. Mrs.  
Smith knew her very well too. The Min-  
neapolis girl came down not long ago,  
and Mrs. Smith called on her. A few  
days before the Minneapolis girl went  
back she called on Mrs. Smith, and  
they had an enjoyable quarter of an  
hour thinking things about one another  
and talking about Mansfield.

When the Minneapolis girl rose to  
go, she said sweetly, "Oh, by the way,  
I want to see Charlie before I go back,  
and I think I may just drop into his  
office this afternoon."

"Oh, do; Charlie will be delighted,"  
returned Mrs. Smith. The door had  
hardly closed on the guest before Mrs.  
Smith executed a sort of war dance.  
She dressed as fast as she could, put on  
her bonnet and announced her intention  
of going down to Mr. Smith's office.  
Her grandmother remonstrated in vain.  
Mrs. Smith is only 18, and she is jeal-  
ous.

"I thought I'd spend the afternoon  
with you," she announced to the asto-  
nished Charlie as she swept into the  
office.

"But, my dear"—he began, when  
Mrs. Smith ensconced herself at the  
side of his desk and intimated that the  
most violent arguments would not  
move her. She sat there all the after-  
noon. The Minneapolis girl enjoyed  
herself shopping, and forgot to call in  
to tell Charlie goodbye. Mrs. Smith broke  
down and confessed as soon as she got  
home, and her foolish young husband  
told her to go down next day and buy  
herself the prettiest hat she could find.  
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### JOHN HAY'S BIG APRON.

One of the Cases Where Dishwash-  
ing Produced a Poet.

Colonel Hay was when a boy a regu-  
lar attendant of the Presbyterian Sun-  
day school at Warsaw, Ills.

The Sunday school lessons partly con-  
sisted of committing to memory Bible  
verses, and to attain supremacy in this  
created quite a rivalry among the schol-  
ars. John Hay was sure to come out  
ahead from two to five answers, some-  
times more, causing those of his com-  
rades who were always behind him to  
regard him with envy.

Consequently when some of those boys  
heard that John had to wash dishes and  
do the churning for his mother and  
more than all that he wore an apron  
while at these duties his jealous com-  
rades fairly crowded.

One morning it was agreed by his  
comrades to get him out of doors while  
he had his apron on and humiliate him  
by having two or three girls whom he  
rather liked ask him questions in re-  
gard to his housework.

Young Hay came out to where the  
boys were and answered the questions  
by saying that he washed dishes as his  
mother taught him, and then, with  
twinkling eyes, he gave the dishpan  
which he had with him a tremendous  
ding, contents and all, drenching who-  
ever happened to be near enough, and  
laughing loudly, ran into the kitchen.  
Hay and his big apron were never mo-  
lested after that.—Christian Endeavor  
World.

### A Kissing Nation.

In no other part of the world is kiss-  
ing so much in vogue as in Russia.  
From time immemorial it has been the  
national salute. Indeed it is more of a  
greeting than a caress.

In public affairs, as in private, the  
kiss is an established custom. Fathers  
and sons kiss, old generals with rusty  
mustaches kiss, whole regiments kiss.  
The emperor kisses his officers. On a  
reviewing day there are almost as many  
kisses as shots exchanged. If a lili-  
pution corps of cadets have earned the  
imperial approval, the imperial salute is  
bestowed upon the head boy, who passes  
it on with a hearty report to his neigh-  
bor, he in his turn to the next, and so  
on, through the whole juvenile body.

On a holiday or fete day the young  
and delicate mistress of a house will  
not only kiss all her maidservants, but  
all her menservants, too, and if the  
gentleman does not venture above her  
hand she will stoop and kiss his cheek.

To judge also from the number of  
salutes the matrimonial bond in these  
high circles must be one of uninter-  
rupted felicity. A gentleman scarcely enters  
or leaves the room without kissing his  
wife either on her forehead, cheek or  
hand.

### Heroes of the Pen.

The intensity of application with  
which the mind follows whatever it  
lays hold of in literary pursuits is ex-  
emplified in the case of Robert Ains-  
worth, a celebrated writer and anti-  
quarian of the seventeenth century. He  
had been for years engaged in a volumi-  
nous Latin dictionary, and while fas-  
cinated with this heroic work gave so  
little time and attention to his wife  
that he incurred her bitterest jealousy,  
and before the work was quite complete  
she committed the whole to the flames.  
Instead of abandoning himself to de-  
spair, Ainsworth set to work and re-  
wrote it, accomplishing the entire work  
in time. The same bitter disappoint-  
ment was endured with similar heroism  
by Carlyle when the manuscript of his  
"Frederick the Great" was destroyed  
by fire.

### Unexpected.

The tramp had been very impertinent  
and dictatorial until the hired man un-  
expectedly made his appearance and in-  
quired, "Are you lookin' fur a scrap?"  
His manner changed entirely and at  
once he answered, "Yes, sir, that's  
what I'm lookin' fur—a scrap of cold  
turkey or cold ham or anything that  
happens to be handy."—Washington  
Star.

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with blacksmith shop, at Jackson-  
ville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, bal-  
ance in twelve months. For further  
particulars, address, or call on  
BENJ. F. SEARON,  
Jacksonville, Ky.

[Advertisement.]

### ARE YOU A DEMOCRAT?

An old adage reads: "There is a place  
for everything," and for everything to be  
in its place, the LOUISVILLE DISPATCH  
should find a place in the home of every  
DEMOCRAT in the SUNNY SOUTH. The  
Dispatch is the people's paper, owned by  
the people, and is always ready to fight  
for the cause of the people. IT STANDS  
SQUARELY ON THE CHICAGO PLAT-  
FORM, without the aid or consent of the  
Gold Bug, Monopolists, and a fair com-  
parison of its news service (now being fur-  
nished over leased wires by the New York  
Sun, the Chicago Inter Ocean and the  
Northern Press Association) with that of  
any other paper, will fully verify its  
 Motto, "If you see it in the Dispatch it's  
so, and if it's so it is always in the Dis-  
patch."

The Dispatch also has a staff of over  
300 active correspondents in the South, and  
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truth about it.  
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only by me, and acknowledged by the  
public to be the best and easiest, and  
absolutely free from any after effects.  
Catephoric treatment for painless  
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Set of teeth.....\$8.00.  
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